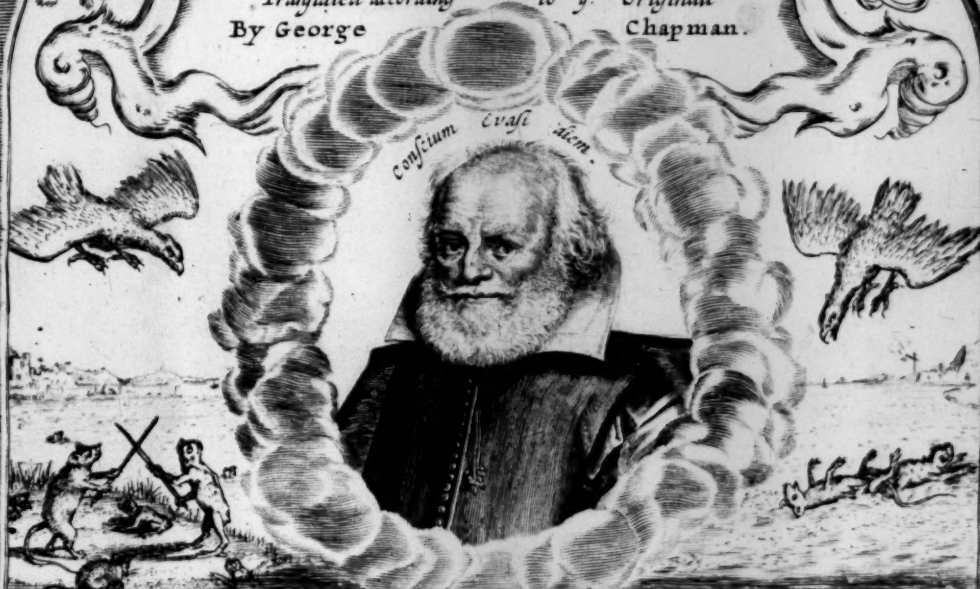




the
CROWNE of all HOMERS WORKES.
Batrachomyomachia
Or the Battaille of Frogs and Mice.
His Hymn's — and — Epigrams
Translated according to y^e Originall
By George Chapman.



London, Printed by Iohn Bill, his MAJESTIES Printer.

136282



TO
MY EVER
MOST-VVORTHIE-TO-
BE-MOST HONORD LORD,
THE EARLE OF SOMERSET, &c.

Not forc't by fortune; but since your free
minde (sign'd)
(Made by affliction) rests in choice re-
To calme Retreate; laid quite beneath the
winde
Of Grace, and Glory: I well know, my Lord,
You would not be entitl'd to a word
That might a thought remoue from your Repose,
To thunder and spit Flames, as Greatnesse does;
For all the Trumps, that still tell where he goes.
Of which Trumps, *Dedication* being One,
Me thinks I see you start to heare it blowne.

But this is no such Trump as summons Lords,
Gainst

THE EPISTLE

Gainst Enuies steele, to draw their leaden swords,
Or gainst Hare-lipt *Detraction*, *Contempt*,
All which, from all Resistance stand exempt,
It being as hard to seuer *Wrong* from *Merit*,
As meate-indude, from blood; or blood from spirit.
Nor in the spirits Chariot rides the soule
In bodies chaste, with more diuine controule;
Nor virtue shines more in a louely Face;
Then true desert, is stuck off with Disgrace.
And therefore truth it selfe that had to blesse
The merit of it all, Almightynesse;
Would not protect it, from the Bane and Ban
Of all Moodes most distraught, and *Stygian*;
As counting it the Crowne of all Desert,
Borne to Heauen, to take of Earth, no part
Of false Ioy here, for Ioyes-there-endlesse troth,
Nor sell his Birthright for a messe of Broth.
But stay and still sustaine, and his Blisse bring,
Like to the hatching of the Black-thornes spring,
With bitter frosts, and smarting haile-stormes forth;
Fates loue Bees labors; onely *Paine* crownes *Worth*.
This *Dedication* calls no Greatnes then,
To patrone this Greatnes-creating Penn;
Nor you to add to your dead calme a breath;
For those arm'd Angells, that in spight of death
Inspir'd those flowrs that wrought this *poets* wreath }
Shall keepe it euer, Poesies steepest Starr, }
As, in Earths flaming wals, Heauens seuenfold Carr,
From

DEDICATORIE.

(From all the windes of *Neptunes* watrie sphere)
For euer guards the *Erymanthian* Beare.

Since then your Lordship, settles in your shade
A life retir'd; and no Retreate is made
But to some strength; (for else, tis no Retreate,
But rudely running from your Battailles heate)
I giue this, as your strength: your strength, my Lord,
In Counsailes and Examples, that afford
More Guard, then whole Hosts of corporeal powre,
And more deliuerance, teach the fatall *Howre*.

Turne not your medicine then, to your disease,
By your too set, and sleight repulse of these,
The Adiuncts of your matchlesse *Odysseus*;
Since on that wisest minde of Man, relies
Refuge from all Liues Infelicities.

Nor sing these, such diuision from them;
But that these spinn the thred of the same streame,
From one selfe Distaffs stuff: for Poesies Pen
(Through al theames) is t'informe the liues of Men:
All whose Retreates, neede strengths of all degrees;
Without which; (had you euen *Herculean* knees;))
Your foes fresh Charges, would, at length preuaile,
To leaue your Noblest suffrance, no least saile.
Strength then, the Obiect is of all Retreates;
Strength needes no friends trust; strength, your foes
Retire to strength then, of eternall things, (defeates.
And y'are eternall; for our knowing Spring's
Flow into those things that we truely know;

136282

THE EPISTLE

Which (being Eternall) we are render'd so.
And though your high-fixt Light passe infinite farr
Th'advicefull Guide, of my still-trembling Starr;
Yet heare what my discharg'd Peece must foretell,
Standing your Poore, and Perdue Sentinell.
Kings may perhaps wish, euen your Beggars Voice
To their Eternities; how skorn'd a choice
Soeuer, now it lies; And (dead I) may
Extend your life to lights extreamest Raie.
If not, your *Homer* yet, past doubt shall make,
Immortall, like himselfe, your Bounties stake
Put in my hands, to propagate your Fame,
Such virtue reigns in such vnited Name.

Retire to him then, for aduice, and skill
To know, things call'd worst, Best; and Best most ill.
Which knowne, truths best chuse, and retire to still.
And as our *English Generall*, (whose Name
Shall equall interest finde in T^e House of Fame,
With all Earths great'st Commanders) in Retreate
To *Belgian Gant*, stood all *Spaines* Armies heate,
By *Parma* led; though but one thousand strong:
Three miles together thrusting through the throng
Of Th'Enimies Horse, (still pouring on their Fall)
Twixt him & home) & thunderd through them all:
The *Gallick* Monsiour standing on the wall,
And wondring at his dreadfull Discipline;
Fir'd with a Valor, that spit spirit Diuine:
In fise Battaillons randging all his Men;

Bristl'd

A simile illustrating the most renowned service of General *Norris* in his Retreate before *Gant*, neuer before made sacred to *Memorie*.

DEDICATORIE.

Bristl'd with Pikes, and flanck't with Flanckers ten;
Gaue fire still in his Rere, retir'd and wrought,
Downe to his fixt strength still: retir'd and fought;
All the Battaillons of the Enemies Horse
Storming vpon him still, their fieriest Force;
Charge vpon Charge laid fresh: he fresh as day
Repulsing all; and forcing glorious way
Into the Gates; that gaspt (as swounes for Ayre)
And tooke their life in, with vntoucht Repaire:
So fight out (sweet Earle) your Retreate in Peace;
No ope-warr equalls that, where priuie Prease
Of neuer-numberd odds of Enimie
Arm'd all by Enuie, in blinde Ambush lie,
To rush out, like an open threatning skie,
Broke al in Meteors round about your cares. (Reres
Gainst which, (though far frō hēce) through al your
Haue fires prepar'd; wisdom, with wisdom flanck,
And all your forces randge in present ranck;
Retiring as you now fought in your strength,
From all the Force-laid, in times vtmost length,
To charge, and basely, come on you behind.
The Doctrine of all which, you here shall finde,
And, in the true Glasse of a humane Minde.
Your *Odysses*; the Body letting see
All his life past, through Infelicitie,
And manage of it all. In which to friend,
The full Muse brings you both the prime and end
Of all Arts ambient in the Orbe of Man;

VVhich

THE EPISTLE

Which neuer darknesse most Cimmerian
Can giue Eclipse ; since (blinde) He all things sawe
And to all, euer since, liu'd Lord, and Lawe.
And though our mere-learn'd mē; & Modern wise,
Taste not poore Poesies Ingenuities,
Being crufted with their couetous Leprosies ;
But hold her paines, worse then the spiders worke,
And lighter then the shadowe of a Corke ;
Yet th'ancient learn'd ; heat with celestiall fire,
Affirmes her flames so sacred and entire ;
That, not without Gods greatest grace she can
Fall in the wid'st Capacitie of Man.

*Vi non sine
Maximo fauore
Dei comparari
nequeat. Pla.
in Ioue.*

If yet, the vile Soule of this Verminous time ;
Loue more the *Sale-Muse*, and the Squirrels chime,
Then this full sphere of Poesies sweetest Prime ;
Giue them vnenuied, their vaine veine, and vent ;
And rest your wings, in his approu'd ascent
That yet was neuer reacht ; nor euer fell
Into affections bought with things that sell
Being the *Sunns Flowre* ; and wrapt so in his skie,
He cannot yeeld to euery Candles eye.

*Whose most worthy Discoveries, to your
Lordships Iudiciall Perspectiue in most
subdu'd Humilitie submitteth,*

George Chapman.



The occasion of this Impos'd CROWNE.

After this not onely Prince of Poets, but Philosophers, had written his two great Poems, of Iliads & Odyssees; which (for their first Lights borne before all Learning) were worthily call'd the Sunne and Moone of the Earth; (finding no compensation) he writ, in contempt of Men, this ridiculous Poem of Vermin, giuing them Nobility of Birth, valorous elocution not inferior to his Heroes. At which the Gods themselues put in amaze, call'd Counsailes about their assistance of either Armie, and the iustice of their Quarrells, euen to the mounting of Loues Artillery against them, and discharge of his three-forckt flashes: and all for the deuouring of a Mouse. After which sleight and onely recreatiue touch, hee betooke him seriously to the honor of the Gods; in Hymn's resounding all their peculiar Titles, Iurisdiction, and Dignities; which hee illustrates at all parts, as he had beene continually conuersant amongst them: and whatsoeuer autentique Poesie he omitted in the Episods, contained in his Iliads and Odyssees; he comprehends and concludes in his Hymns and Epigrams. At his obseruance and honor of the Gods, rather mou'd their enuies against him, then their rewards, or respects of his endeouours. And so like a Man verecundi ingenij (which he witnesseth of himselfe) he liu'd vnbonord and needie till his death; yet notwithstanding all mens seruile and manacled Miseries, to his most absolute and neuer-equall'd Merite; yea euen bursten profusion to Imposture and Impiety; heare our-euer-the Same intranced, and neuer-sleeping Master of the Muses, to his last accent, incomparablie singing.



BATRAXOMYOMAXIA.

ENtring the fields, first let my Vowes call on
 The Muses whole Quire out of Helicon
 Into my Heart; for such a Poems sake,
 As lately I did in my Tables take,
 And put into report, upon my knees.
 A fight so fierce, as might in all degrees
 Fit Mars himselfe, and his tumultuous hand,
 Glorving to dart to th' eares of euery land
 Of all the ^a voice-deuided; And to show
 How brauely did both Froggs and Mice bestow
 In glorious fight their forces; euen the deedes
 Daring to imitate of earths Giant seedes.
 Thus then, men talkt; this seede the strife begat:
 The Mouse, once drie; and scapt the dangerous Cat;
 Drench't in the neighbour lake, her tender berde,
 To taste the sweetnesse of the waue it rer'de.

The farre-fam'de Fen-affecter (seeing him) said;
 Ho? Stranger? what are you? And whence, that tread

A

This

^a Intending
 Men: being di-
 uided from all
 other crea-
 tures, by the
 voice, *agoré*
 being a peri-
 phrasis signify-
 ing *voce diuisus*,
 of *agorá diuiso*,
 and *agoré*
 vox.

*This shore of ours? who brought you forth? replie,
What truth may witnesse, lest I finde, you lie.*

*If worth fruition of my loue, and me;
Ile haue thee home; and Hospitalitie
Of feast, and gift; good and magnificent
Bestow on thee: For all this Confluent*

*Resounds my Royaltie; my Name, the great
In blowne-up count'nances; and lookes of threat,*

** θυγιάδης,
Genas & buccas
inflat.*

** Physignathus; ador'd of all Frogs here
All their daies durance; And the Empire beare
Of all their Beings. Mine owne Beeing, begot*

*αλλος, qui ex
luto nascitur.*

*α Τσπουδων.
Aquarum
Regina.*

*β The riuier Po,
in Italie.*

*By royall α Peleus; mixt in nuptiall knot,
With faire α Hydromedusa; On the Bounds
Nere which β Eridanus, his Race resounds.*

*And Thee, mine Eie, makes my Concept encline
To reckon powerfull, both in forme, and Minde:
A Scepter-bearer; And past others farre,
Aduanc't in all the fiery Fights of warre.*

Come then, Thy race, to my renowne commend.

The Mouse made answer; why enquires my friend?

For what so well, know men and Deities,

And all the wing'd affecters of the skies?

*α Ψυχάρτης.
Gather-crum,
or raiuish-crum.*

*δ Sheare-crust.
ε Lack-null.*

*ζ Bacon-flitch-
deuourer, or
gnawer.*

*ε Psycharpax, I am calld; δ Troxartes seede;
Surnam'd the Mighty-Minded: She that free'd
Mine eies from darknesse; was ε Lichomyle,*

*King ζ Pternotroctes Daughter; shewing me
Within an aged houell, the young light:*

Fed me with figges, and nuts; and all the height

Of

Of varied viands. But vnfolde the cause,
 Why, gainst similitudes most equall lawes
 (Observ'd in friendship) thou mak'st me thy friend?
 Thy life, the waters only helpe t' extend.
 Mine, whatsoeuer, men are us'd to eat,
 Takes part with them, at shore: their purest cheat,
 Thrice boulded, kneaded, and subdu'd in past,
 In cleaneround kymnells; cannot be so fast
 From my approches kept; but in feat:
 Nor Cheesecakes full, of finest Indian wheat,
 That ^fCrustie-weedes weare, large as Ladies traines:
^sLyurings, (white-skind as Ladies:) nor the straines
 Of prest milke, renneted; Nor collups cut,
 Fresh from the flitch: Nor iunkets such as put
 Palats diuine in Appetite: nor any
 Of all mens delicates; thought ne're so many
 Their Cookes deuise them, who each dish see deckt
 With all the dainties^h all strange soiles affect.
 Yet am I not so sensuall, to flie
 Of fields embattaild, the most fiery crie:
 But rush out strait; and with the first in fight,
 Mixe in aduenture: No man with affright
 Can daunt my forces; though his bodie bee
 Of neuer so immense a quantitie.
 But making vp, euen to his bed, accesse;
 His fingers ends dare with my teeth compresse:
 His feet taint likewise; and so soft sease both,
 They shall not tast Th' Impression of a tooth.

A 2

Sweete

^f Ταυμασιον.
 Extensio & promissio Pepto amictus.
 A metaphor taken from ladies veiles, or traines, and therefore their names are here added.
^s Ηπαρα λευκοχροα.
 Liuring puddings white skind.
^h Παντοδαμοις
 Whose commo exposition is onely Varijs, when it properly signifies,
 Ex omni solo.

i Strophilus,
of sev^o, An-
gustus.

Sweet sleepe shall holde his owne, in euery eie
Where my tooth takes his tartest libertie:
But two there are, that alwaies, far and neare
Extremely still, controule my force with feare;
(The Cat, and Night-Hawke) who much skathe
On all the Outraies, where for food f erre. (confer
Together with the 'streights-still-keeping Trap;
Where lurkes deceitfull and set-spleend Mishap.
But most of all the Cat constraines my feare;
Being euer apt t'assault me euery where:
For by that hole, that hope saies, f shall scape,
At that hole euer, she commits my Rape.
The best is yet, f eat no pot-herb grasse,
Nor Raddishes; nor Coloquintida's: (make
Nor Still-greene; Beetes, nor Parsley: which you
Your dainties still, that liue vpon the lake.
The Frog replide: Stranger? your boasts creepe all
Upon their bellies; though to our liues fall;
Much more miraculous meates, by lake and land:
Ioue tendring our liues with a twofold hand;
Enabling vs to leape ashore for food,
And hide vs strait in our retreatfull flood:
Which if your will serue; you may proue with ease.
Ile take you on my shoulders: which fast sease,
If safe arriuall at my house y'intend.

He stoopt; and thither spritelie did ascend,
Clasping his golden necke, that easie seat
Gaue to his sallie: who was iocund yet;

Seeing

Seeing the safe harbors of the King so nere;
 And he, a swimmer so exempt from Pere.
 But when he sunke into the purple waue;
 He mournd extremely; and did much deprauē
 Vnprofitable penitence: His haire
 Tore by the roots vp; labord for the aire,
 With his feet fetcht vp to his belly, close:
 His heart within him, panted out repose,
 For th' insolent plight, in which his state did stand:
 Sigh'd bitterly, and long'd to greete the land,
 Forc't by the dire Neede, of his freezing feare.
 First, on the waters, he his taile did stere
 Like to a Sterne: then drew it like an ore,
 Still praying the Gods to set him safe ashore:
 Yet sunke he midst the red waues, more and more,
 And laid a throat out, to his vtmost height:
 Yet in forc'd speech, he made his perill sleight,
 And thus his glorie with his grieuance stroue;
 Not in such choice state was the charge of loue
 Borne by the Bull; when to the Cretane shore
 He swumme Europa through the waue rore;
 As this Frog ferries me; His pallid brest
 Brauely aduancing; and his verdant crest
 (Submitted to my seat) made my support,
 Through his white waters, to his royall Court.
 But on the sudden did apparance make
 An horrid spectacle; a water-snake
 I brusting his freckeld necke aboue the lake.

Which

*Which (seene to both) away Physignathus
 Diu'd to his deepes; as no way conscions
 Of whom, he left to perish in his lake;
 But shunn'd blacke fate himselfe; and let him take
 The blackest of it: who amidst the Fenn
 Swumme with his brest vp; hands held vp in vaine,
 Cried Peepe, and perisht: sunke the waters oft,
 And often with his sprawlings, came aloft;
 Yet no way kept downe deaths relentlesse force:
 But (full of water) made an heauie Corse.
 Before he perisht yet, he threatned thus;
 Thou lurk'st not yet from beauen (Physignathus)
 Though yet thou hid'st here, that hast cast from thee
 (As from a Rocke,) the shipwrackt life of mee.
 Though thou thy selfe, no better was than I
 (O worst of things) at any facultie;
 Wrastring or race: but for thy perfidie
 In this my wracke; Ioue beares a wreakefull eie:
 And to the Hoast of Mife, thou paines shalt pay
 Past all euasion. This, his life let say,
 And left him to the waters. Him beheld,
 Lichopinax; plac't in the pleasing field:
 Who shrick't extremely; ranne and told the Mife;
 Who, hauing heard his watry destinies;
 Pernicious anger pierst the hearts of all;
 And then their Heralds, forth they sent to call
 A councill early, at Troxartes house,
 Sad father of this fatall shipwrackt Mouse:*

Whose

Whose dead Corpse, upwards swum along the lake;
 Nor yet (poore wretch) could be enforc'd to make
 The shore, his harbour; but the mid-Maine swum:
 When now (all haste made) with first morne did come
 All to set counsell; in which, first rais'd head,
 Troxartes, angrie for his sonne; and said;

O Friends, though I alone may seeme to beare
 All the infortune; yet may all mette here
 Account it their case. But ti's true, I am
 In chiefe unhappy; that a triple flame
 Of life, feele put forth, in three famous sonnes;
 The first, the chiefe in our confusions
 (The Cat) made rape of; caught without his hole:
 The second; Man, made with a cruell soule,
 Brought to his ruine, with a new-found sleight;
 And a most wooden engine of deceipt,
 They terme a Trap; mere^a Murthresse of our Mife.
 The last that in my loue held speciall prise,
 And his rare mothers; this Physignathus
 (With false pretext of waisting to his house;)
 Strangl'd in chiefe deepes, of his bloody streame.
 Come then; haste all, and issue out on them,
 Our bodies deckt, in our Dedalean armes.

This said; his words thrust all up in alarmes;
 And Mars himselfe, that serues the cure of war;
 Made all in their Appropriats circular.

First on each leg, the greene shales of a Beane,
 They clos'd for Bootes; that sat^b exceeding cleane:

The

^a Οὐκ ἔστιν
 Interfectorix.
 Perditrix.

^b Εὐταξομε-
 τες, ἀπ' ἀναξω,
 Elaborate con-
 cinn.

*The shales they broke ope, Bootehaling by night,
And eat the beanes : Their Iacks ; Art exquisite
Had showne in them ; being Cats-skins, euery where
Quilted with quills : Their fencefull bucklers were,
The middle rounds of Cansticks ; but their speare
A huge long Needle was ; that could not beare
The braine of any ; but be Mars his owne
Mortall inuention. Their beads arming Crowne
Was vessel to the kirnell of a nut :*

And thus the Mise, their powers in armour put.

*This, the frogs hearing ; From the water, all
Issue to one place ; and a counsell call
Of wicked war ; consulting what should be
Cause to this murmure, and strange mutinie.
While this was question'd ; neere them made his stand
An Herald with a Scepter in his hand,*

^s Enter-pot,
or Serch-pot.
^h Cheese-mi-
ner. *Qui casum
videndo cauat.*

*(^s Embasichytrus call'd) that fetcht his kinde,
From ^h Tyroglyphus, with the mightie minde;
Denouncing ill-nam'd war, in these high termes ;*

*O Frogs ? the Mise, sends threats to you of armes
And bid me bid ye Battell ; and fixt fight ;*

*Their eies all wounded with Psycharpax sight,
Floting your waters, whom your king hath kild. }
And therefore all prepare for force of field, }
You that are best borne, whosoever held. }*

*This said ; he seuer'd ; his speech firing th'eares
Of all the Mise ; but frees'd the Frogs with feares,
Themselves conceiting guiltie ; whom the King*

Thus

Thus answer'd (rising) Friends? I did not bring
 Psyparpax to his end; He, wantoning
 Upon our waters, practising to swimme,
^a Apte vs, and drown'd; without my sight of him.

^a Musculi &
 Aping or imi-
 tating vs.

And yet these worst of Vermine, accuse me
 Though no way guiltie. Come, consider we
 How we may ruine these deceitfull Mice.
 For my part; I giue voice to this aduise;
 As seeming fittest to direct our deeds.

Our bodies decking with our arming weeds;
 Let all our Powr's stand rais'd in steep'st repose
 Of all our shore; that when they charge vs close;
 We may the helms snatch off, from all so deckt,
 Daring our onset; and them all direct
 Downe to our waters. Who not knowing the sleight
 To diue our soft deeps, may be strangl'd streight;
 And we triumphing, may a Tropheyrere,
 Of all the Mice, that we haue slaughter'd here.

These words put all in armes; and mallow leaues
 They drew vpon their leggs, for arming^b Greaves.
 Their Curets; broad greene Beetes; their bucklers were
 Good thick-leau'd Cabbage; prooffe gainst any spe're.
 Their speares, sharpe Bullrushes; of which, were all
 Fitted with long ones. Their parts Capitall
 They hid in subtile Cockleshells from blowes.

^b Boot's of
 waite.

And thus, all arm'd; the steepest shores they chose,
 T'encamp themselues; where lance with lance, they lin'd;
 And brandisht brauelie; each Frogg full of Minde.

B

Then

136282

Then Ioue calld all Gods, in his flaming Throne
 And shewd all, all this preparation
 For resolute warre. These able soldiers,
 Many, and great; all shaking lengthfull speeres:
 In shew like Centaures; or the Gyants Host.
 When (sweetlie smiling,) he enquir'd who, most
 Of all the Immortalls, pleas'd to adde their aide
 To Frogs or Mice: and thus to Pallas said;
 O daughter? Must not you, needs aid these Mice?
 That with the Odors, and meate sacrifice
 Us'd in your Temple, endlesse triumphs make;
 And serue you, for your sacred vittles sake?

Pallas replid; O Father, neuer I
 Will aid the Mice, in anie miserie.
 So many mischiefes by them, I haue found;
 Eating the Cotten, that my distaffs crown'd;
 My lamps still banting, to deuoure the oyle.
 But that which most my minde eates, is their spoile
 Made of a veile, that me in much did stand:
 On which, bestowing an elaborate hand;
 A fine woofe working; of as pure a thredd;
 Such holes therein, their Petulancies fed;
 That, putting it to darning; when t was done;
 The darner, a most deare paie stood vpon
 For his so deare paines; laid downe instantlie;
 Or (to forbear) exacted vsurie.

So, borrowing from my Phane, the weed I woue;
 I can by no meanes, the vsurous darner, moue

^a sequata,
 Lanas, eo quod
 colus cingant
 sen coronent.
 Which our
 learned sect
 translate eat-
 ing the
 crownes that
 Pallas wore.

^b totus Partus
 et id quod partu
 edidit Mater.
 Metaph. hic appeli-
 latur furus quod
 ex vsura ad nos
 redit.

To

To let me haue the mantle to restore.
 And this is it, that rubs the angrie sore
 Of my offence tooke, at these petulant Mife.
 Nor will I yeeld, the Froggs wants, my supplies,
 For their infirme mindes; that no confines keepe;
 For I, from warre retir'd; and wanting sleepe;
 All leapt ashore in tumult; nor would staie
 Till one winck seas'd myne eyes: and so I laie
 Sleeplesse, and pain'de with headach; till first light
 The Cock had crow'd vp. Therefore, to the fight
 Let no God goe assistent; lest a lance
 Wound whosoeuer offers to aduance;
 Or wishes but their aid; that skorne all foes;
 Should any Gods accesse, their spirits oppose.
 Sit we then pleas'd, to see from beauen, their fight.

She said; and all Gods ioin'd in her delight.
 And now, both Hosts, to one field drew the iarre;
 Both Heralds bearing the ostents of warre.
 And then the^a wine-Gnats, that shrill Trumpets
 Terrible rung out, the encounter, round. (Sound
 Ioue thundred; all beauen, sad warrs signe resounded.

^a wine-G.
Culex uinarius.

And first, ^b Hypsiboas, ^c Lychenor wounded,
 Standing th' impression of the first in fight.
 His lance did, in his Lyuers midsts alight,
 Along his bellie. Downe he fell; his face,
 His fall on that part swaid; and all the grace
 Of his soft bayre, fill'd with disgracefull dust.

^b Lowd-mouth.
^c Kitchen-vel-
sell licker.

Then ^d Troglodytes, his thick iaueline thrust

^d Hole-dweller,
Qui foramina
subit.

*Mud-borne.

In*Pelions bosome; bearing him to ground:
Whom sad death seas'd; his soule flew through his wound.

^a Beet-devourer.

^b The great bread-eater.

^c The great Noise-maker, shrill or bigg-voic't.

^a Sentlaus next, Embasichytros flew;
His heart through thrusting: then ^b Artophagus threw
His lance at ^c Polyphon; and strooke him quite
Through his midd-bellie: downe he fell upright:
And from his fayre limms, took his soule her flight.

^d The lake-louer.

^d Lymnocharis beholding Polyphon
Thus done to death; did with as round a stone
As that the mill turnes; Troglodytes wound
Neare his mid-neck; ere he his onset found:

^e Qui lambit culinaria vasa.

Whose eyes, sad darknes seas'd. ^e Lychenor cast
A flying dart off, and his ayme so plac't
Upon Lymnocharis; that ^f Sure he thought

^f Τρυγλοναα
intentissime di-
rigo, ut certum
istum inferam.

^g The cabbage-eater.

The wound he wisht him: nor vntruely wrought
The dire successe; for through his Lyuer flew (knew;
The fatall lance; which when ^g Crambaphagus
Downe the deepe waues neare shore; he, diuing, fled;
But fled not fate so; the sterne enimie fed

Death with his life in diuing: neuer more }
The ayre he drew in; his Vermilian gore }
Staind all the waters; and along the shore }
He lay extended; his fat entrailes laie

^a Paludis Incola.
Lake-liuer.

(By his small guts impulsion) breaking waie
Out at his wound. ^h Lymnisius, neare the shore

ⁱ Qui in Calamintha herba palustri habitat.
^k Bacon-eater.

Destroid Tyroglyphus: which frighted sore
The soule of ⁱ Calaminth; seeing comming on
(For wreake) ^k Pternoglyphus: who got him gon

With

With large leapes to the lake; his Target throwne
Into the waters. ¹ Hydrocharis slew

King ^m Pternophagus, at whose throte he threw
A buge stone; strooke it high; and beate his braine
Out at his nostrills: earth blusht, with the staine
His blood made on her bosom. For next Prise;
Lichopinax, to death did sacrifice

ⁿ Borborocætes faultlesse faculties;
His lance enforc't it; darknes clos'd his eyes.

On which when ^o Brassophagus, cast his looke;

^p Cnisodioctes, by the heeles he tooke;

Dragg'd him to fenn, from off his native ground;
Then seas'd his throte, and souc't him, till he droun'd.

But now; Psycharpax wreakes his fellows deaths;
And in the bosome of ^a Pelusius sheathes,

(In center of his Lyuer) his bright lance:

He fel before the Author of the chance;

His soule to hell fled. Which ^r Pelobates

Taking sad note of; wreakefully did sease

His hands gripe full of mudd; and all besmear'd;

His forehead with it so; that scarce appeard

The light to him. Which certainly incenst

His fierie splene: who, with his wreake dispenst

No point of tyme; but rer'd with his strong hand

A stone so massie, it opprest the land;

And hurld it at him; when, below the knee

It strooke his right legge so impetuoushe;

It peece-meale brake it; he the dust did sease,

Upwards

¹ Qui Aquis
delectatur.
^m Collup-de-
uoucr.

ⁿ Mudd-flee-
per.

^o Lecke-or sca-
lion loucr.
^p Kitchinsmell,
hanter, or hun-
ter.

^a Fennstalker.

^r Qui per lutum
it.

^a Vociferator.

Upwards euered. But ^a Craugasides
Reuendg'd his death ; and at his enimie
Dischardg'd a dart ; that did his point implie
In his mid-bellie. All the sharp-pil'd speare
Got after in ; and did before it beare
His vniuersall entrailes to the earth,
Soone as his swolne hand, gaue his iaueline birth.

^b Eat-corne.

^b Sitophagus, beholding the sad sight,
Set on the shore ; went halting from the fight,
Vext with his wounds extremelie. And to make
Waie from extreme fate , lept into the lake.

Troxartes strooke, in th'insteps vpper part,
Physignathus ; who, (priuie to the smart
His wound imparted) with his vtmost hast
Lept to the lake, and fled. Troxartes cast
His eye vpon the foe that fell before ;

^c Scallian-de-
uourer.

And, (see'ng him halfe-liu'de) long'd againe to gore
His gutlesse bosome ; and (to kill him quite)
Ranne fiercely at him. Which ^c Prassæus sight }
Tooke instant note of ; and the first in fight }
Thrust desp'rate way through ; casting, his keene lance }
Off at Troxartes ; whose shield turn'd th' aduance }
The sharpe head made: & checkt the mortall chance. }

^d Bread-be-
traier.

Amongst the Mise fought, an Egreiousse
Young springall ; and a close-encountring Mause :
Pure ^d Artepibulus-bis deare descent :

^e Scrap or bro-
ken-meat-ea-
ter.

A Prince that Mars himselfe shewd, where he went
(Call'd ^e Meridarpax.) Of so huge a might ;

That

That onely He still, dominic'd in fight,
 Of all the Mouse-Host. He aduancing close
 Vp to the Lake; past all the rest arose
 In glorious obiect; and made vnt that He
 Came to depopulate all the progenie
 Of Froggs, affected with the lance of warre.
 And certainly; he had put on as farre
 As he aduanc't his vant; (he was indude
 With so vnmatcht a force, and fortitude)
 Had not the Father, both of Gods and Men
 Instantly knowne it; and the Froggs (euen then
 Giuen vp to ruine) rescude with remorse.
 Who, (his head mouing,) thus began discourse:

No meane amaze, affects me to behold
 Prince Meridarpax, rage so vncontrold,
 In thirst of Frogg-blood; all along the lake:
 Come therefore still; and all addression make;
 Dispatching Pallas, with tumultuous Mars,
 Downe to the field, to make him leaue the wars:
 How^a Potently soeuer he be said,
 Where he attempts once; to uphold his head.

Mars answered; O loue; neither she nor I
 (With both our aides) can keepe depopulacie
 From off the Froggs. And therefore arme we all;
 Euen thy lance letting brandish to his call
 From off the field: that from the field withdrew
 The Titanois; the Titanois that flew;
 Though most exempt from match, of all earths seedes

So

a upatresoc,
 Validus seu
 potens in reti-
 nendo.

So great and so inaccessible deeds
 It hath proclaim'd to men ; bound hand and foot,
 The vast Enceladus ; and ract by th' root
 The race of ypland Gyants. This speech past ;
 Saturnius, a smoking lightening cast
 Amongst the armies ; thundring then so sore,
 That with a rapting circumflexe, he bore
 All huge beauen ouer. But the terrible ire,
 Of his dart, sent abroad, all wrapt in fire,
 (Which certainly, his very finger was)
 Amazde both Mife and Froggs. Yet soone let passe
 Was all this by the Mife : who, much the more ;
 Burnd in desire t' exterminate the store
 Of all those lance-low'd souldiers. Which, had beene ;
 If, from Olympus, Ioues eye had not seene
 The Froggs with pittie ; and with instant speede
 Sent them assistants. Who (ere any heede
 Was giuen to their approach) came crawling on
 With^a Anuiles on their backs ; that (beat vpon
 Neuer so much) are neuer wearied, yet :
 Crook-pawd ; and wrested on, with foule clouen feet :
 Tongues in their mouths : Brick-backt, all ouer bone,
 Broade-shoulderd ; whence a ruddie yellow shone.
 Distorted, and small thigh'd : had eyes that saw
 Out at their bosomes. Twice foure feet did draw
 About their bodies. Strong neckt ; whence did rise
 Two heads ; nor could to any hand be Prise.
 They call them Lobsters ; that eat from the Mife,
 Their

^a Νόττα, μύσες.
 Incudes serena-
 tes: Or Anuile-
 back't.
 ελκυσαν. Incus,
 dicta per synco-
 pen, quasi nullis
 libris fatigetur.
^b Ψαλιδόσχημα
 Forcipes in ore
 habens.

*Their tailes ; their feet ; and hands ; and wrested all
Their lances from them so ; that cold Appall
The wretches put in rout, past all returne.
And now the Fount of light forbore to burne
Aboue the earth. When (which mens lawes commend)
Our Battaile, in one daie, tooke absolute end.*

*The end of Homers Battaile of Frogges
and Mife.*

C

BATAKON/MAXIA

Our Battle, in one day, took absolute end
I bore the earth. While which men later compare
And now the front of light for here to shine
The marches put in row, past all resistance
Then lanes from them to that cold ahead
Their sails; their feet, and hands, and mind.

The end of Henry Battle of France
and Miles



AL THE HYMNES OF HOMER.

An Hymne to Apollo.



*Will remember, and expresse the praise
Of heauens far-darter, the faire King
of daies.*

*Whom euen the Gods themselues
feare, when he goes*

*Through Ioues high house; and when his goodly bowes
He goes to bend; all from their Thrones arise;
And cluster neare, t'admire his faculties.*

Onely Latona, stirs not from her seate

Close by the Thunderer; till her sonnes retreat

From his dread archerie; but then she goes;

Slackens his string; and shuts his Quiver close;

And (hauing taken to her hand, his bowe,

From off his able shoulders) doth bestowe

Upon a Pinne of gold the glorious Tiller;

The Pinne of gold fixt in his Fathers Piller.

Then doth she to his Throne, his state uphold;

Where his great Father, in a cup of gold

Serues him with Nectar; and shews all, the grace

Of his great sonne. Then th'other gods take place.

C 2

His

A HYMNE TO APOLLO.

*His gracious mother, glorying to beare
So great an Archer, and a sonne so cleare.*

*All haile (O blest Latona!) to bring forth
An issue of such All-out-shining worth,
Royall Apollo, and the Queene that loues
The burles of darts. She in th' Ortygian groues,
And he, in cliffie Delos; leaning on
The loftie Oros; and being built vpon
By Cynthus Prominent: that his head reares
Close to the Palme, that Inops fluent cheares.*

*How shall I praise thee? farre being worthiest praise?
(O Phœbus) to whose worth, the law of layes
In all kindes is ascrib'd? If feeding flocks
By Continent, or Fle; all eminen'st rocks
Did sing for ioy: Hill-tops, and floods in song
Did breake their billows, as they flow'd along
To serue the sea. The shores, the seas, and all
Did sing as soone, as from the lap did fall
Of blest Latona, thee the ioy of Man.*

*Her Child-bed made, the mountaine Cynthian
In rockie Delos, the sea-circled Ile:
On whose all sides, the black seas brake their Pile,
And ouer-flow'd for ioy, so franck a Gale
The singing winds did on their waues exhale.*

*Here borne; all mortalls liue in thy commands.
Who euer Crete holds; Athens; or the strands
Of th' Ile Ægina; or the famous land
For ships (Eubœa:) or Eresia;*

Or

Or Peparethus, *bordring on the sea.*
Ægas; or Athos, *that doth Thrace diuide*
And Macedon. Or Pelion, *with the pride*
Of his high forehead. Or the Samian *Isle;*
That likewise lies neare Thrace; or Scyrus soile;
Ida's steepe tops. Or all that Phocis fill:
Or Autocanes, *with the beauen-high bill:*
Or populous Imber: Lemnos without Ports;
Or Lesbos, *fit for the diuine resorts;*
And sacred soile of blest Æolion.
Or Chius *that exceeds comparison*
For fruitfulness: with all the Isles that lie
Embract with seas. Mimas, *with rocks so hie.*
Or Loftie-crownd Corycius; or the bright
Charos: or Æsagæus *dazeling height:*
Or waterie Samos. Mycale, *that beares*
Her bromes euen with the circles of the spheares.
Miletus; Cous; *That the Citie is*
Of voice-diuided-choice humanities.
High Cnidus; Carpathus, *still strooke with winde.*
Naxus, and Paros; *and the rockie-min'd*
Rugged Rhenæa. Yet through all these parts,
Latona, *great-growne, with the King of darts,*
Trauailde; and tried, If any would become
To her deare birth, an hospitable home.
All which, extremely trembled (shooke with feare)
Nor durst endure, so high a birth to beare,
In their free States: though, for it, they became
Neuer

*Neuer so fruitfull; till the reuerend Dame
 Ascended Delos; and her soile did sease
 With these wing'd words: O Delos! would'st thou
 To be my sonne Apolloes natieue seat; (please
 And build a welthie Phane to one so great:
 No one shall blame, or question thy kinde deede.
 Nor thinke I, thou, dost Sheepe or Oxen feede,
 In any such store; Or in vines exceede;
 Nor bring'st forth such innumerable Plants;
 (Which often make the rich Inhabitants
 Careles of Deitie.) If thou then should'st rere
 A Phane to Phœbus: all men would confer
 Whole Hecatombs of beeuies for sacrifice,
 Still thronging hither. And to thee would rise
 Euer vnmeasur'd Odors; should'st thou long
 Nourish thy King thus; and from forreigne wrong
 The Gods would guard thee; which thine owne addresse
 Can neuer compasse for thy barrenesse.*

*She said; and Delos ioi'd; replying thus:
 Most happie sister of Saturnius?
 I gladly would, with all meanes entertein
 The King your sonne; being now despis'd of men;
 But should be honord with the greatest then.
 Yet this I feare; Nor will conceale from thee;
 Your Sonne (some say) will author miserie
 In many kindes: as being to sustein
 A mightie empire ouer Gods, and Men,
 Vpon the holie-gift-giuer the earth.*

And

*And bitterly I feare, that when his birth
 Giues him the sight, of my so barren soile
 He will contemne; and giue me up to spoile:
 Enforce the sea to me; that euer will
 Oppresse my heart, with many a watrie hill.
 And therefore, let him chuse some other land,
 Where he shall please; to build at his command
 Temple and Groue, set thick with many a Tree.
 For wretched Polypusses, breed in me
 Retyring chambers; and black sea-calues, Den
 In my poore soile, for penurie of Men.
 And yet (O Goddesse) would'st thou please to sweare
 The Gods great oath to me, before thou beare
 Thy blessed Sonne here; that thou wilt erect
 A Phane to him, to render the effect
 Of mens demands to them, before they fall;
 Then will thy sonnes renowne be generall;
 Men will his name, in such varietie call.
 And I shall, then, be glad, his birth to beare.*

*This said; the Gods great oath, she thus did sweare:
 Know this (O earth!) broad beauens inferior sphere,
 And of blacke Styx, the most infernall lake
 (Which is the grauest oath, the Gods can take)
 That here shall euer rise to Phœbus Name
 An odorous Phane, and Altar; and thy fame
 Honor, past all Iles else, shall see him emploid.*

*Her oath thus tooke, and ended; Delos ioid
 In mightie measure, that she should become,*

To

To farr-shot Phœbus birth the famous home.

Latona then, nine daies and nights did fall
In hopeles labor : at whose birth were all
Heauens most supream, and worthie Goddesses.
Dione, Rhæa ; and th' Exploratresse
(Themis ;) and Amphitrite, that will be
Pursu'd with sighs still. Euery Deitie

Except the snowie-wristed wife of Ioue :
Who held her moodes aloft ; and would not moue.

Onely Lucina, (to whose virtue vomes
Each Child-birth patient) heard not of her throwes ;
But sat (by Iuno's counsaile) on the browes
Of broad Olympus, wrapt in clouds of gold.

Whom Ioues proud wife, in enuie did with-hold ;
Because bright-lockt Latona, was to beare
A Sonne so faultles ; and in force so cleare.

The rest (Thaumantia) sent before to bring
Lucina to release the enuied King :

Assuring her, that they would strait confer
A Carquet, nine cubits long, on her,
All wouen with wires of Gold. But chargd her then,
To call apart from th' luorie-wristed Queene
The child-birth-guiding Goddess ; for iust feare
Lest, her charge vtter'd, in Saturnia's eare ;
She, after, might dissuade her from descent.

When winde-swift-footed Iris, knew th'intent.
Of th'other Goddesses ; away she went ;
And instantly she past, the infinite space

Twixt

*Twixt Earth, and Heauen; when, comming to the place
Where dwelt th' Immortals; strait without the gate
She gat Lucina; and did all relate
The Goddesses commanded; and enclin'd,
To all that they demanded, her deare Minde.
And on their way they went, like those two Doves
That, walking high-waies, euery shadow moues
Vp from the earth; forc't with their naturall feare.
When entring Delos; she that is so deare
To Dames in labor, made Latona strait
Prone to deliuerie; and to weild the wait
Of her deare burthen, with a world of ease.
When, with her faire hand; she a Palme did sease
And (staying her by it) stucke her tender knees
Amidst the soft meade; that did smile beneath
Her sacred labor, and the child did breath
The aire, in th' instant. All the Goddesses
Brake in kinde teares, and shrikes for her quicke ease:
And Thee (O Archer Phoebus) with waues cleere
Washt sweetly ouer, swadled with sincere
And spotlesse swath-bands; and made then to flow
About thy breast, a mantle, white as snow;
Fine, and new made; and cast a Veile of Gold
Ouer thy forehead. Nor yet forth did hold
Thy mother, for thy foode, her golden brest:
But Themis in supply of it, addrest
Louely Ambrosia; and drunke off to thee*

D

A

*A Bowle of Nectar ; interchangeablie
 With her immortall fingers, serving thine.
 And when (O Phœbus) that eternall wine
 Thy tast had relisht ; and that foode divine :
 No golden swath-band longer could containe
 Thy panting bosome : all that would constrain
 Thy soone-eas'd God-head ; Every feeble chaine,
 Of earthy Child-rights ; flew in sunder, all.
 And then didst thou thus, to the Deities call :*

*Let there be given me, my lou'd Lute and Bow ;
 I'll prophecie to men ; and make them know
 Ioues perfect counsailes. This said ; vp did flie
 From brode-waide Earth, the vnshorne Deitie,
 Far-shot Apollo. All th'Immortalls stood
 In steepe amaze, to see Latonaes brood.
 All Delos, looking on him ; all with gold
 Was loden strait ; and ioi'd to be extold
 By great Latona so ; that she decreed,
 Her barrennesse, should beare the fruitfullst seed
 Of all the Iles, and Continents of earth ;
 And lou'd her, from her heart so, for her birth.
 For so she florisht ; as a hill that stood
 Crownd with the flowre of an abundant wood :
 And thou (O Phœbus) bearing in thy hand
 Thy siluer bow : walk'st ouer euery land.
 Sometimes ascend'st the rough-bewne rockie hill
 Of desolate Cynthus : and sometimes tak'st will
 To visit flands ; and the Plump of men.*

And

*And manie a Temple ; all wayes, men ordein
To thy bright God-head : Groues, made darke with
And neuer shorne, to hide ye Deities. (Trees,
All high-low'd Prospects ; all the steepest browes
Of farr-seene Hills : and euery flood that flowes
Forth to the sea ; are dedicate to Thee.
But most of all ; thy mindes Alacritie
Is rais'd with Delos ; since to fill thy Phane
There flocks so manie an Ionian,
With ample Gownes, that flowe downe to their feet:
With all their children; and the reuerend Sweet
Of all their pious wiues. And these are they
That (mindefull of thee) euen thy Deitie
Render more spritelie, with their Champion fight
Dances, and songs, perform'd to glorious fight ;
Once hauing publisht, and proclaim'd their strife.
And these are acted with such exquisite life
That one would say, Now, the Ionian straines
Are turn'd Immortalls ; nor know what Age meanes.
His minde would take such pleasure from his eye,
To see them seru'd, by all Mortalitie.
Their men so humane ; women so well-grac't ;
Their ships so swift; their riches so encreast,
Since thy obseruance. Who (being all, before
Thy opposites) were all despis'd, and poore.
And to all these, this absolute wonder add,
Whose praise shall render all posterities gladd :
The Delian Virgines, are thy handmaides, All ;*

*And, since they serv'd Apollo; iointly fall
 Before Latona, and Diana too
 In sacred service: and doe therefore know
 How to make mention of the ancient Trimm
 Of men, and women; in their well-made Hymns;
 And soften barbarous Nations with their song's.
 Being able, all, to speake the severall tongu's
 Of forreine Nations; and to imitate
 Their musiques there, with art so fortunate,
 That one would say; there euery one did speake,
 And all their tunes, in naturall accents breake.
 Their songs, so well compos'd are; and their Art
 To answer all soundes, is of such Desart.*

*But come Latona; and thou king of Flames,
 With Phœbe Redresse, of chaste thoughts in Dames;
 Let me salute ye, and your Graces call
 Hereafter to my iust memoriall.*

*And you (O Delian Virgins) doe me grace,
 When any stranger of our earthie Race
 Whose restlesse life, Affliction bath in chace;
 Shall hither come; and question you; Who is
 To your chaste eares, of choicest faculties
 In sacred Poesie; and with most right
 Is Author of your absolut'st delight;
 Ye shall your selues doe, all the right ye can,
 To answer for our Name: The sightlesse man
 Of stonie Chios. All whose Poems, shall
 In all last Ages, stand for Capitall.*

This

*This for your owne sakes I desire ; for I
Will propagate mine owne precedencie,
As far as earth shall well-built cities beare ;
Or humane conuersation, is held deare.
Not with my praise direct ; but praises due ;
And men shall credit it, because tis true.*

*How euer, I'le not cease the praise I vow
To farre-shot Phœbus, with the siluer bow ;
Whom louely-hair'd Latona gaue the light.
O King ? Both Lycia, is in Rule thy Right ;
Faire Mœconie, and the Maritimall
Miletus ; wisht to be the seate of all.*

*But chiefly Delos, girt with billowes round,
Thy most respected empire doth resound.
Where thou to Pythus wentst ; to answer there,
(As soone as thou wert borne) the burning eare
Of many a far-come, to heare future deeds :
Clad in diuine, and odoriferous weeds.
And with thy Golden Fescue, plaidst vpon
Thy hollow Harp ; that sounds to heauen set gone.*

*Then to Olympus, swift as thought hee flew
To Ioues high house ; and had a retinue
Of Gods attend him. And then strait did fall
To studie of the Harp, and Harpsicall,
All th'immortalls. To whom, euery Muse
With rauishing voices, did their answers vse,
Singing Th'eternall deeds of Deitie.
And from their hands, what Hells of miserie,*

Poore

13628.2

*Poore Humanes suffer; living desperate quite.
 And not an Art they haue; wit, or deceit,
 Can make them manage any Act aright:
 Nor finde with all the soule they can engage,
 A salue for Death, or remedie for Age.*

*But here, the fayre-hayrd graces; the wise Howres;
 Harmonia, Hebe, and sweet Venus powres,
 Danc't; and each others, Palme, to Palme, did cling.
 And with these, danc't not a deformed thing:
 No forspoke Dwarfes; nor downward witherling;
 But all, with wondrous goodly formes were deckt,
 And mou'd with Beauties, of vnpris'd aspect.*

*Dart-deare-Diana, (euen with Phœbus bred)
 Danc't likewise there; and Mars a march did tred,
 With that braue Beuie. In whose consort, fell
 Argicides, th'ingenious Sentinell.
 Phœbus-Apollo, toucht his Lute to them;
 Sweetely, and softly: a most glorious beame
 Casting about him, as he danc't, and plaid;
 And euen his feet, were all with raies araide.
 His weede and all, of a most curious Trymm,
 With no lesse Luster, grac't, and circled him.*

*By these, Latona, with a hayre that shin'd
 Like burnisht gold; and, (with the Mightie Minde)
 Heauens Counsailor, (Ioue;) sat with delight some eyes
 To see their Sonne, new rankt with Deities.*

*How shall I praise thee then, that art all praise?
 Amongst the Brides, shall I thy Deitie raise?*

Or

Or being in loue, when, sad, thou wentst to wome
The Virgin Aza: and didst ouerthrowe
The euen-with-Gods, Elations Mightie seed?
That had of goodly horse, so braue a breed?

And Phorbas; sonne of soueraigne Triopus;
Valiant Leucippus, and Ereutheus;
And Triopus, himselfe, with equall fall?
Thou but on foot; and they on horsebacke all?

Or shall I sing thee, as thou first didst grace
Earth with thy foot; to finde thee forth a place
Fit to pronounce thy Oracles to Men?

First from Olympus, thou alightedst then,
Into Pieria; Passing all the land
Of fruitles Lesbos, chok't with drifts of sand.

The Magnets likewise, and the Perrhables?
And to Iolcus variedst thy accesse?

Cenæus Topps ascending; that their Base
Make bright Eubœa; being of ships the Grace.
And fixt thy faire stand, in Lelantus field;
That did not yet, thy mindes contentment yeeld,
To raise a Phane on; and a sacred Grove.

Passing Eurypus then; thou mad'st remoue
Up to earths euer-greene, and holiest Hill.
Yet swiftly, thence too, thou transcendedst still
To Mycaleffus, and didst touch vpon
Teucmessus, apt, to make greene couches on,
And flowrie field-bedds. Then thy Progressse found
Thebes out; whose soile, with onely woods was crown'd.

For

A HYMNE TO APOLLO.

For yet was sacred Thebes, no humane seate;
 And therefore were no Paths, nor high waies beat
 On her free bosome, that flowes now with wheat.
 But then, she onely, wore on it, a wood.

From hence (euen loth to part, because it stood
 Fit for thy seruice) thou put'st on Remoue
 To greene Onchestus; Neptunes glorious Groue;
 Where new-tam'd borse, bredd, nourish nernes so rare,
 That still they frolick, though they trauaile are
 Neuer so sore; and hurrie after them
 Most beauiue Coches: but are so extream
 (In vsuall-trauaile) fierie-and-free;
 That though their cochman, ne're so masterlie
 Gouvernes their courages; he sometimes must
 Forsake his seat, and gve their spirits their lust:
 When, after them, their emptie coach they drawe,
 Foming, and Neighing, quite exempt from awe.
 And if their Cochman, guide through any Groue
 Unshorne, and vow'd to any Deities Loue:
 The Lords encocht, leap out; and all their care
 Use to allaie their fires, with speaking faire;
 Stroking, and trimming them; and in some queach,
 (Or strength of shade) within their nearest reach,
 Reigning them vp; inuoke the deified King
 Of that vnshorne, and everlasting spring;
 And leaue them then, to her preserving hands,
 Who is the Fate, that there, the God commands.
 And this was first, the sacred fashion there.

From

*From hence thou wentst (O thou in shafts past Pere)
And found'st Cephyssus, with thy all-seeing beames;
Whose flood affects, so many siluer streames;
And from Lylæus, poures so bright a wane.*

*Yet forth thy foot flew, and thy faire eyes gaue
The view of Ocale, the rich in towrs;
Then, to Amartus, that abounds in flowrs:
Then to Delphusa, putt'st thy progresse on,
Whose blessed soile, nought harmefall breeds upon.
And there, thy pleasure, would a Phane adorne
And nourish woods, whose shades should ne're be shorne.
Where, this thou told'st her, standing to her close:
Delphusa? here I entertaine suppose
To build a farr-fam'd Temple; and ordein
An Oracle t'informe the mindes of Men:
Whos hall for euer, offer to my loue
Whole Hecatombs. Euen all the men that moue
In rich Peloponesus; and all those
Of Europe; and the Iles the seas enclose;
Whom future search of Acts, and Beings brings:
To whom I'le prophecie the truths of things
In that rich Temple, where my Oracle sings.*

*This said; The all-bounds-reacher, with his home,
The Phanés diuine foundations did foreshowe;
Ample they were; and did huge length impart;
With a continue Tenour, full of Art.
But when Delphusa look't into his end;
Her heart grew angrie, and did thus extend*

E

It

*Fit selfe to Phœbus: Phœbus? since thy minde
 A farr-fam'd Phane, bath in it selfe design'd,
 To beare an Oracle to men, in me;
 That Hecatombs, may put in fire to thee;
 This let me tell thee, and impose for staie
 Upon thy purpose: Th'fnarticulate neye
 Of fire-hou'd horse, will euer disobaie
 Thy numerous eare; and mules will for their drinke
 Trouble my sacred springs; and I should thinke
 That any of the humane Race, had rather
 See here, the burreys of rich Coches gather,
 And heare the haughtie Neys of swift-hou'd horse,
 Than (in his pleasures place) conuert recourse
 T'a Mightie Temple; and his wealth bestow
 On Pieties; where his sports may freely flow,
 Or see huge wealth, that he shall neuer owe.
 And therefore, (wouldst thou beare, my free aduise;
 Though Mightier farre thou art, and much more wise
 O King, than I; thy powre being great'st of all)
 In Crissa, underneath the bosomes fall
 Of steepe Paranassus; let thy minde be giuen
 To set thee up a Phane; where neuer driuen
 Shall glorious Coches be, nor horses Neys
 Storme neare thy well-built Altars; but thy praise
 Let the faire race of pious Humanes bring,
 Into thy Phane, that Io-Pæans sing.
 And those gifts onely let thy Deified minde
 Be circularlie pleas'd with; being the kinde*

And

*And fayre-burnt-offrings, that true Deities binde.
With this; His minde she altered; though she spake
Not for his good; but her owne glories sake.*

*From hence (O Phœbus) first thou mad'st retreat;
And of the Phlegians, reacht the walled seat;
Inhabited with contumelious Men:
Whoe, sleighting Ioue, tooke vp their dwellings then
Within a large Cae, neare Cephysus Lake.
Hence, swiftly moving; thou all speed didst make
Up to the tops intended; and the ground
Of Crissa, vnder the-with-snowe-still croun'd
(Parnassus) reacht; whose face affects the nest:
Above which, hangs, a rock that still seemes prest
To fall vpon it; through whose brest doth runne
A rockie Cae, neare which, the King the Sunn
Cast to contriue a Temple to his minde;
And said; Now heere, stands my conceipt inclin'd
To build a famous Phane, where still shall be
An Oracle to Men; that still to me
Shall offer absolute Hecatombs; as well
Those that in rich Peloponessus dwell;
As those of Europe; and the Fles that lie
Walld with the sea; That all their paines applie
T'employ my counsailes. To all which will
True secrets tell, by way of Prophecie,
In my rich Temple; that shall euer be
An Oracle, to all Posteritie.
This said; the Phanes forme he did strait present,*

*Ample, and of a length of great extent ;
 In which Trophonius, and Agamede
 (Who of Erginus, were the famous seed)
 Impos'd the stonie Entrie : and the Heart
 Of euery God had, for their excellent Art.*

*About the Temple dwelt, of humane Name
 Unnumbred Nations ; it acquir'd such Fame ;
 Being all of stone, built for eternall date ;
 And neare it did a Fountaine propagate
 A fayre streame farr away ; when Ioues bright seed,
 (The King Apollo) with an arrow, (freed
 From his strong string) destroid the Dragonesse
 That Wonder nourisht ; being of such excesse
 In size, and horridnesse of monstrous shape,
 That on the forc't earth, she wrought many a rape ;
 Many a spoile, made on it ; many an ill
 On crooke-hancht Herds brought ; being impurpl'd still
 With blood of all sorts : Hauing undergone
 The charge of Iuno, with the golden Throne,
 To nourish Typhon the abbor'd affright
 And bane of mortalls. Whom, into the light
 Saturnia brought forth, being incenst with Ioue ;
 Because the most renown'd fruit of his Ioue
 (Pallas) he got, and shooke out of his braine.
 For which ; Maiestique Iuno, did complaine
 In this kinde, to the blest Court of the skies ;
 Know all ye sex-distinguisht Deities ;
 That Ioue (assembler of the cloudie throng)*

Beginns

Beginns with me first ; and affects with wrong
My right in him ; made by himselfe, his wife ;
That knowes and does the honor'd marriage life,
All honest offices ; and yet hath he
Undulie got, without my companie
Blew-eyd Minerua : who of all the skie
Of blest Immortalls is the absolute Grace.
Where, I haue brought into the beauenly Race,
A Sonne, both taken in his feet and head ;
So oughly, and so farr from worth my bedd,
That (rauisht into band) I tooke and threw
Downe to the vast sea, his detested view.
Where Nereus Daughter Thetis ; (who, her maie
With siluer feet makes, and the faire araie
Of her bright sisters) sau'd, and tooke to guard.
But, would to heauen, another, yet, were spar'd,
The like Grace of his God-head. (Crastie mate)
What other scape canst thou excogitate ?
How could thy heart sustaine to get alone,
The grey-eyd Goddesse? her conception,
Nor bringing forth, had any hand of mine ;
And yet know all the Gods, I goe, for thine
To such kinde uses. But I'le now employ
My braine to procreate a masculine foy ;
That mongst th' Immortalls, may as eminent shine ;
With shame affecting, nor my bedd, nor thine ;
Nor will I, euer, touch at thine againe ;
But farr, fly it, and thee : and yet will raigne
Amongst

*Amongst th' Immortalls euer. This spleene spent,
 (Still yet left angrie) farre away she went ;
 From all the Deathlesse ; and yet praid to all ;
 Aduanc't her hand, and e're she let it fall
 Us'd these excitements ; Heare me now (O Earth ?)
 Brode Heauen aboue it ; and (beneath your birth)
 The Deified Titanoyes ; that dwell about
 Vast Tartarus ; from whence sprung all the Rout
 Of Men and Deities : Heare me all (I say)
 With all your forces ; and giue instant way
 T'a sonne of mine, without loue ; who yet may
 Nothing inferiour proue, in force to him ;
 But past him spring as farre, in able lim,
 As he past Saturne. This, pronounc't, she strooke
 Life-bearing Earth so strongly ; that she shooke
 Beneath her numb'd hand : which when she beheld ;
 Her bosome with abundant comforts sweld ;
 In hope all should, to her desire extend.
 From hence, the Yeare that all such proofes giues end ;
 Grew round ; yet all that time, the bed of loue
 Shee neuer toucht at ; neuer was her loue
 Enflam'd to sit nere his Dedalian Throne,
 As she accustomed ; to consult vpon
 Counsell kept darke, with many a secret skill ;
 But kept her Vow-frequented Temple still,
 Pleas'd with her sacrifice ; till now, the Nights
 And Daies accomplish't ; and the yeares whole rights,
 In all her reuolutions, being expir'd ;*

The

A HYMNE TO APOLLO.

39

The Howres, and all, run out, that were requir'd,
To vent a Birth-right; she brought forth a Sonne,
Like Gods, or Men, in no condition;
But a most dreadfull, and pernicious thing
Call'd Typhon; who on all the humane Spring
Confer'd confusion: which, receiv'd to hand
By Iuno; instantly, she gaue command
(Full to ill adding) that the Dragonesse
Should bring it up; who tooke, and did oppresse
With many a misery (to maintaine th'excesse
Of that inhumane Monster) all the Race
Of Men, that were of all the world the grace.
Till the farre-working Phœbus; at her sent
A fierie Arrow; that inuok't euent
Of death gaue, to her execrable life.
Before which yet, she lay in bitter strife,
With dying paines; groueling on earth, and drea
Extreme short respirations; for which flew
A shout about the aire; whence, no man knew
But came by power diuine. And then she lay
Tumbling her Truncke; and winding euery way
About her nastie Nest; quite leauing then
Her murtherous life, embruid with deaths of Men.

Then Phœbus gloried; saying, Thy selfe now lie
On Men-sustaining Earth, and putrisie:
Who first, of Putrifaction, was inform'd.
Now on thy life, haue Deaths cold vapors storm'd;
That storm'd'st on Men the Earth-fed, so much death,

Jn

*In enuie of the Of-spring, they made breathe
 Their liues out, on my Altars; Now from thee,
 Not Typhon shall enforce the miserie
 Of merited death; nor shee, whose name implies
 Such scath (Chymæra) but blacke earth make prise
 To putrifaction, thy fmmunities.* }

*And bright Hyperion, that light, all eyes shewes,
 Thyne, with a night of rottennesse shall close.*

*Thus spake he glory'ng; and then seas'd vpon
 Her horrid beape, with Putrifaction
 Hyperions louely powrs; from whence, her name
 Tooke sound of Python; and heauens soueraigne flame
 Was surnam'd Pythius; since the sharp-eyd Sunn,
 Affected so, with Putrifaction*

*The bellish Monster. And now Phœbus minde
 Gaue him to know, that falsehood had strooke blinde
 Euen his bright eye; because it could not finde
 The subtle Fountaines fraud. To whom he flew,
 Enflam'd with anger; and in th' instant drew
 Close to Delphusa; vsing this short vow;*

*Delphusa? you must looke no longer now
 To vent your fraud's on me; for well I know
 Your scituation, to be louely worth*

*A Temples fmposition; It poures forth
 So delicate a streame. But your renowne
 Shall now no longer shine here, but mine owne.* }

*This said, he thrust her Promontorie downe,
 And damnd her fountaine vp, with mightie stones;*

*A Temple giuing consecrations,
In woods adioining. And in this Phane all
On him, by surname of Delphusius call.
Because Delphusa's sacred flood and fame
His wrath affected so, and hid in shame.*

*And then thought Phœbus, what descent of Men
To be his Ministers, he should retein;
To doe in stonie Pythos sacrifice.
To which, his minde contending; his quicke eies
He cast vpon the blew Sea; and beheld
A ship, on whose Masts, sailes that wing'd it sweld:
In which were men transferr'd, many and good
That in Minoian Gnosius, eate their food,
And were Cretensians; who now are those
That all the sacrificing dues dispose;
And all the lawes, deliuer to a word
Of Daies great King, that weares the golden sword:
And Oracles (out of his Delphian Tree
That shrowds her faire armes in the Cautie
Beneath Parnassus Mount) pronounce to Men.
These, now his Priests, that liu'd as Merchants then,
In trafficks, and Pecuniarie Rates,
For sandie Pylos and the Pylean States,
Were vnder saile. But now encounterd them
Phœbus Apollo, who into the streame
Cast himselfe headlong: and the strange disguise
Tooke of a Dolphine, of a goodly fise:
Like which, He leapt into their ship, and lay*

F

As

*As an Ostent of infinite dismay.
 For none, with any strife of Minde could looke
 Into the Omen. All the shipmasts shooke;
 And silent, all sate, with the feare they tooke.
 Armd not; nor strooke they saile; But as before,
 Went on with full Trim: And a foreright Blore,
 Stiff; and from forth, the South; the ship made flie.
 When first, they stript the Mal e Promont'rie:
 Toucht at Laconias soile; in which a Towne
 Their ship ariu'd at, that the Sea doth Crowne,
 Call'd Tenarus; A place of much delight
 To men that serue Heauens Comforter of sight.
 In which are fed, the famous flocks that beare
 The wealthie Fleeces; On a delicate Laire
 Being fed, and seated: where the Merchants, faine
 Would haue put in; that they might out againe,
 To tell the Miracle, that chanc't to them;
 And trie if it would take the sacred streame,
 Rushing far forth, that he againe might beare
 Those other Fishes that abounded there,
 Delightfome companie; Or still would stay,
 Abord their drie ship. But it failde to obey.
 And for the rich Peloponesian shore,
 Steer'de her free saile; Apollo made the Blore
 Directly guide it: That, obeying still
 Reacht drie Arena; And, (what wish doth fill)
 Faire Aryphæa; And the populous height
 Of Thryus; whose streame (siding her) doth weight
 With*

*With safe passe on Alphæus. Pylos sands
 And Pylian dwellers : keeping by the strands
 On which the inhabitants of Crunius dwell:
 And Helida, set opposite to Hell.
 Chalcis, and Dymes reach't; And happily
 Made saile by Pheras : All being ouer-ioide
 With that francke Gale, that Ioue himselfe emploid.
 And then amongst the cloudes, they might descrie,
 The Hill, that far-seene Ithaca, calls her Eie.
 Dulichius, Samos, and, (with timber grac't)
 Shadie Zacynthus. But when now they past
 Peloponesus all : And then, when show'de
 The infinite Vale of Crissa, that doth shroud
 Allrich Moræa, with her liberall brest :
 So francke a Gale, there flew out of the West,
 As all the skie discovered; twas so great,
 And blew so from the verie Counsell seat
 Of Ioue himselfe : that quickly it might send
 The ship through full Seas, to her iourneys end.*

*From thence, they saild, (quite opposite) to the East;
 And to the Region, where light leaues his rest.
 The Light himselfe being sacred Pylot there;
 And made the Sea-trod ship, ariue them nere
 The Grapefull Crissa, where he rest doth take;
 Close to her Port, and sands. And then forth brake
 The far-shot King; like to a starre that strowes
 His glorious forehead, where the Mid-day glomes,
 That all in sparkles, did his state attire,*

Whose Luster leapt up, to the spheare of fire ;
 He trodd, where no waie op'te ; and pierst the place
 That of his sacred Tripods, held the grace ;
 In which, he lighted such a fluent flame,
 As guilt all Crissa ; In which, euery Dame
 And Dames faire daughter ; cast out vehement cries
 At those fell fires, of Phœbus Prodigies :
 That shaking feares, through all their fancies threm.
 Then (lik the mindes swift light) Againe he flew
 Backe to the ship ; shap't like a youth in Height
 Of all his graces : shoulders broad, and streit,
 And all his haire, in golden currls enwrapt :
 And to the Merchants, thus, his speech he shap't :

Ho ? strangers ? what are you ? and from what
 Saile ye these waies, that salt and water sweat ? (Seat
 To traffick iustlie ? Or vse vagrant scapes
 Voyde of all rule ? Conferring wrongs, and Rapes
 (Like Pyrats) on the men, ye neuer sawe ?
 With mindes proiect, exempt from list, or Lame ?
 Why sit ye heere so stupified ? nor take
 Land while ye may ? Nor deposition make
 Of Nauall Arms ? when this the fashon is
 Of men Industrious ! who, (their faculties
 Wearied at sea,) leaue ship, and vse the land
 For foode, that with their bealths, and stomacks stand.

This said ; with bold mindes, he their brest suppl'd,
 And thus made answer, the Cretensian guide ;
 Stranger ? because, you seeme to vs no seed

Of

Of any mortall, but celestiall breed,
 For parts, and person; for your steps ensue,
 And Gods make good, the blisse, we thinke your due.
 Vouchsafe vs true relation, on what land
 We here arive? and what men, here command?
 We were for well-knowne parts bound; and from Creete
 (Our wanted cuntry) to the Pylian seat
 Vow'd our whole voyage. Yet arive we here,
 Quite crosse to those wills, that our motions steepe
 Wishing to make returne some other way;
 Some other course desirous to assaie,
 To pay our lost paines. But some God hath fill'd
 Our frustrate sayles; defeating what we will'd.

Apollo answerd: Strangers? though before
 Yee dwelt in wooddie Gnosus; yet no more
 Yee must be made, your owne Reciprocall
 To your lou'd Cittie, and faire severalls
 Of viues, and houses. But ye shall haue here
 My wealthie Temple; honord farre and nere
 Of many a Nation: for my selfe am Son
 To loue himselfe; and of Apollo mon
 The glorious Title; who thus safelie through
 The seas vast billows, still haue held your plough.
 No ill intending, that will let yee make
 My Temple here, your owne; and honors take
 Upon your selues; all that to me are giuen.
 And more: the counsailes of the King of Heauen,
 Your selues shall know; and with his will receiue

Euer

Ever the honors, that all men shall giue.
 Doe as I say then instantly ; strike saile ;
 Take downe your Tackling ; and your vessell hale
 Up, into land : your goods bring forth, and all
 The instruments, that into sayling fall ;
 Make on this shore, an Altar : fire enflame ;
 And barley white cakes, offer to my name.
 And then, (enuironing the Altar) pray,
 And call me, (as ye sawe me, in the day
 When from the windie seas, I brake swift way }
 Into your ship ;) Delphinus : since I tooke
 A Dolphins forme then. And to euery looke
 That there shall seeke it ; that, my Altar shall
 Be made A Delphian memoriall
 From thence, for euer. After this ; ascend
 Your swift black ship, and sup ; and then intend
 Ingenuous Offerings to the equall Gods
 That in celestiall seates, make blest abods.
 When, (hauing staid, your belthfull hangers sting)
 Come all with me ; and Io-Pæans sing
 All the waies length, till you attaine the state,
 Where I, your oppulent Phane haue consecrate.
 To this, they gaue him, passing diligent eare ;
 And vow'd to his obedience, all they were.
 First striking saile, their tacklings then they los'd ;
 And (with their Gables sloop't) their mast impos'd
 Into the Mast roome. Forth, themselues then went,
 And from the sea into the Continent

Drew

Drew up their ship; which farr up from the sand
They rais'd, with ample rafters. Then, in hand
They tooke the Altar; and inform'd it on
The seas nere shore; imposing thereupon
White cakes of barley: Fire made; and did stand
About it round; as Phœbus gaue command:
Submitting Inuocations to his will.
Then sacrific'd to all the beauenly Hill
Of powrefull God-heads. After which, they eat
Abord their ship; till with fit foot repleat;
They rose; nor to their Temple, vs'd delay.
Whom Phœbus usherd; and toucht, all the way
His beauenly Lute, with Art, aboue admir'd;
Gracefully leading them. When all were fir'd
With zeale to him; and follow'd wondring, All,
To Pythos; and upon his name did call
With io-Pæans, such as Cretans vse.
And in their bosomes did the deified Muse
Voices of honey-Harmonie, infuse.
With neuer-wearie feet, their way they went;
And made, with all alacritie, ascent.
Up to Parnassus; and that long'd-for place
Where they should liue; and be of men, the Grace.
When, all the way; Apollo shew'd them still
Their farr-stretcht valleys, and their two-top't Hill,
Their famous Phæne; and all, that All could raise,
To a supream height, of their loy, and praise.
And then the Cretan Captaine, thus enquir'd

Of

Of King Apollo ; Since you haue retir'd
 (O Soueraigne) our sad liues, so farr from friends
 And native soile ; (because so farr extends
 Your deare mindes pleasure) tell vs how we shall
 Liue in your seruice. To which question call
 Our prouident mindes ; because we see not crown'd
 This soile, with store of vines ; nor doth abound
 In welthie meddows ; on which, we may liue,
 As well as on men, our attendance giue.

He smil'd, and said ; O men, that nothing know
 And so are follow'd, with a world of woe ;
 That needs will succour care, and curious mone
 And poure out sighs, without cessation ;
 Were all the riches of the earth your owne.
 Witbout much busines ; I will render knowne ;
 To your simplicities, an easie way,
 To wealth enough ; Let euery man puruaie
 A skeane, (or slaught'ring steele) and his right hand
 (Brauely bestowing) euermore see mann'd
 With killing sheepe, that to my Phane will flowe,
 From all farr Nations. On all which bestowe
 Good obseruation ; and all else they giue
 To me ; make you your owne All, and so liue.
 For all which, watch before my Temple well ;
 And all my counsailes, aboue all, conceale.

If any giue vaine language ; or to deeds,
 Yea, or as farr as iniurie proceedes ;
 Know that, (at losers hands) for those that gaine ;

A HYMNE TO APOLLO. 49

It is the lawe of Mortalls, to sustaine.

*Besides ; yee shall haue Princes to obay,
Which, still, yee must ; and (so yee gaine) yee may. }*

All, now, is said ; giue All, thy memories stay. }

*And thus to thee, (Ioue and Latona's Sonne)
Beginen all grace of salutation.*

Both thee and others of th' Immortall state ;

My song shall memorize, to endlesse date.

The end of the Hymne to Apollo.

A HYMNE TO APOLLO.

It is the laws of Mortals, to sustain,
Beside thee, we shall have Pines to stay,
Which, till we must; and (so we gain) we may.
All now, is said; give all thy memory,
And thou to thee, (Love and Lovers' home)
Begin all grace of salutation.
Both thee and others of thy favour all state,
My song shall memory to endlest state.

The end of the Hymn to Apollo.



A HYMNE TO HERMES.

HErmes, the Sonne of Ioue and Maia, sing,
 (O Muse) th' Arcadian, & Cyllenian King:
 They rich in flocks; he beauen enriching still,
 In Messages, return'd with all his will.
 Whom glorious Maia (The Nymph rich in haire)
 Mixing with Ioue, in amorous affaire;
 Brought forth to him: sustaining a retre at
 From all th' Immortalls of the blessed seat;
 And liuing in the same darke Caue; where Ioue
 In form'd, at mid-night, the effect of loue,
 Vnknownne to either man or Deitie:
 Sweet sleepe once, hauing seas'd the ielous eye
 Of Iuno, deckt with wrists of iuorie.
 But when great Ioues high minde was consummate,
 The tenth moneth had in beauen confin'de the date
 Of Maias Labour; And into the sight
 She brought, in one birth, Labours infinite.

For then she bore a sonne, that all tried waies
 Could turne, and winde, to wisht euent, assaies.
 A faire tongu'd, but false-hearted Counsellor.
 Rector of Ox-stealers; and for all stealths, bore
 A varied finger. Speeder of Nights spies
 And guide of all her dreames obscurities.
 Guard of dore-Guardians: and was borne to be
 Amongst th'Immortalls, that wing'd Deitie,
 That in an instant, should doe acts would aske
 The Powres of others, an Eternall Taske.
 Borne, in the Morne; He form'd his Lute at Noone;
 At Night stole all the Oxen of the Sunne;
 And all this in his Births first day was done;
 Which was the fourth of the encreasing Moone.
 Because Celestiall lims, sustain'd his straines;
 His sacred swath-bands, must not be his chaines:
 So (starting vp) to Phœbus Herde he stept;
 Found strait, the high-roof't Caue where they were kept;
 And (th'entrie passing) he th'inuention found,
 Of making Lutes; and did in wealth abound
 By that Inuention; Since He first of all,
 Was author of that Engine Muscicall.
 By this meane, mou'd to the ingenious worke:
 Nere the Caues inmost ouerture, did lurke
 A Tortois, tasting th'odoriferous graspe;
 Leisurely mouing; and this Obiect was
 The motiue to Ioues Sonne (who could conuert
 To profitablest vses, all desert

That

That nature had in any worke conuaid)
To forme the Lute : when (smiling) thus he said ;
Thou mou'st in me, a note of excellent vse ;
Which thy ill forme, shall neuer so seduce
T'euert the good, to be inform'd by it,
In pliant force, of my forme-forging wit.

Then the slowe Tortois, wrought on by his minde,
He thus saluted ; All ioy to the kinde
Instinct of nature, in thee ; Borne to be
The spirriter of Dances ; companie
For feasts, and following Banquets ; grac't and blest
For bearing light to all the interest
Claim'd in this Instrument. From whence shall spring
Play faire, and sweet ; to which may Graces sing.
A prettie painted cote, thou putt'st on here
(O Tortois) while thy bill-bred vitall sphere
Confines thy fashon ; but (surpris'd by me,)
I'le beare thee home ; where thou shalt euer be
A Profit to me ; and yet nothing more
Will I contemne thee, in my merited store.
Goods, with good parts got, worth and honour gaue :
Left goods, and honors, every foole may haue.
And since thou first, shalt giue me meanes to liue,
I'le loue thee euer. Virtuōus qualities giue
To liue at home with them, enough content ;
Where those that want such inward ornament,
Fly out for outward ; their life, made their lode ;
Tis best to be at home ; Harme lurks abroad.

And

And certainly, thy vertue shall be knowne
 Gainst great-yl- causing incantation,
 To serue as for a Lance, Or Ammulet.
 And where, in comfort of thy vitall beat,
 Thou now breathst but a sound confus'd, for song;
 Expos'd by nature; after death, more strong
 Thou shalt in sounds of Art be; and command
 Song infinite sweeter. Thus with either hand
 He tooke it vp; and instantly tooke flight
 Back to his Cae, with that his home-delight.
 Where, (giuing to the Mountaine Tortois vents
 Of life and motion) with fit Instruments
 Forg'd of bright steele; he strait inform'd a Lute.
 Put neck, and frets to it; of which, a sute
 He made of splitted quills; in equall space
 Impos'd vpon the neck; and did embrace
 Both backe, and bosome. At whose height (as gynns
 T'extend, and ease the strings) he put in pynns.
 Seuen strings, of seuerall tunes, he then applied;
 Made of the Entrailes of a sheepe well dried;
 And thoroughly twisted. Next he did prouide
 A Case for all; made of an Oxes Hyde;
 Out of his counsailes to preserue as well,
 As to create: and all this Action fell
 Into an instant consequence. His word,
 And worke, had indiuiduall accord.
 All being as swiftly to perfection brought;
 As any worldly mans, most rauisht thought,

Whose

Whose minde, Care cuts, in an infinity
 Of varied parts, or passions instantly ;
 Or as the frequent twincklings of an eye. }

And thus his House-delight giuen absolute end ;
 He toucht it ; and did euery string extend
 (With an exploratorie spirit assaid)
 To all the parts, that could on it be plaid.
 It sounded dreadfully ; to which he sung ;
 As if from thence, the first, and true force sprung
 That fashions Virtue. God, in him did sing.
 His play was likewise an unspeakable thing ;
 Yet, but as an extemporall Assay,
 Of what shoue, it would make, being the first way,
 Ft tryed his hand ; or a tumultuous noise ;
 Such as at feasts, the first-flowr'd spirits of Boies
 Poure out in mutuall contumelies still :
 As little squaring with his curious will,
 Or was as wanton, and vntaught a Store.

Of loue and Maia, that rich shooes still wore,
 He sung ; who sufferd, ill reports before,
 And foule staines, vnder her faire titles bore.
 But Hermes sung, her Nation, and her Name
 Did itterate euer. All her high-flowne fame
 Of being Ioues Mistresse ; celebrating all
 Her traine of seruants ; and collaterall
 Sumpture of Houses ; all her Tripods there,
 And Caldrons huge ; encreasing euery yeare.
 All which she knew ; yet felt her knowledge slung

With

With her fames losse; which (found) she more wisht
 But now; he, in his sacred cradle laid (Sung.
 His Lute so absolute; and strait conuaid
 Himselfe vp to a watch-towre, forth his house;
 Rich, and diuinely Odoriferous;
 A loftie wile, at worke in his conceipt;
 Thirsting the practise of his Empires height.
 And where Impostors rule; (since sable Night
 Must serue their deeds) he did his deeds their right:
 For now the neuer-resting Sunne, was turn'd
 For th'vnder earth, and in the Ocean burn'd
 His Coch, and Coursers. When th'ingenious spie
 Pieria's shadie hill, had in his eye;
 Where the immortall Oxen of the Gods
 In ayres flood solac't their select Abods;
 And earths sweet Greene floure, that was neuer shorne;
 Fed euer downe; And these the wittie-borne
 (Argicides,) set serious spie upon:
 Seuering from all the rest; and setting gone
 Full fiftie of the violent Bellowers.
 Which driuing through the sands; he did reuerse
 (His births-craft strait remembring) all their houses;
 And them transpos'd, in opposite rentoues;
 The fore, behinde set; The behinde, before;
 T'employ the eyes, of such as should explore.
 And he himselfe (as slye-pac't) cast away
 His sandalls, on the sea-sands. Past display;
 And vnexcogitable thoughts, in Act

Putting;

Putting; to shunn, of his stolne steps, the Tract.
 Mixing, both Tamrisk; and like-Tamrisk sprays,
 In a most rare confusion, to raise
 His footsteps up from earth. Of which sprays, he
 (His armesfull gathering, fresh from off the Tree,)
 Made for his sandalls, Tyes; both leaves, and eyes
 Holding together; and then fear'd no eyes
 That could affect his feets discoveries.

The Tamrisk boughs he gather'd, making way
 Backe from Pieria: but as to conuaie
 Prouision in them, for his iourney fit;
 It being long; and therefore needing it.

An ould man, now at labour, nere the field
 Of greene Onchestus; knew the verdant yield
 Of his fayre armesfull; whom th'ingenious Sonne
 Of Maia, therefore; salutation
 Did thus beginn to; Ho? ould man! That now
 Art crooked growne, with making Plants to grow!
 Thy nerues will farr be spent; when these boughs shall
 To these their leaves, confer me fruit, and All.
 But see not thou, what cuer thou dost see;
 Nor heare, though heare; But all, as touching me
 Conceale; since nought, it can endamage thee.

This, and no more be said, and on draue still
 His brode-browd Oxen. Many a shadie Hill,
 And many an echoing valley; many a field
 Pleasant, and wishfull, did his passage yield
 Their safe Transcension. But now, the diuine

H

And

136282

*And black-brow'd Night (his Mistresse) did decline
 Exceeding swiftly ; Daies most earely light
 Fast hasting to her first point ; to excite
 Wordlings to worke ; and in her Watch-towre, shone,
 King Pallas-Megamedes seed, (the Moone)
 When through th' Alphæan flood, Ioues powerfull
 Phœbus-Apollo's ample-foreheaded Herd (Sonne
 (Whose necks, the laboring yoke, had neuer stber'd)
 Draue swiftly on ; and then into a stall
 (Hillie ; yet past to, through an humble vale
 And hollow Dells, in a most louely Meade)
 He gatherd all ; and them diuinely feedd
 With Odorous Cypresse ; and the rauishing Tree
 That makes his Eaters, lose the memorie
 Of name, and countrie. Then he brought, with ball ;
 Much wood ; whose sight, into his serch let fall
 The Art of making fire. Which thus he tried :
 He tooke a branch of Lawrell, amplified
 Past others, both in beautie, and in sise ;
 Yet, lay next hand ; rubb'd it ; and strait did rise
 A warme fume from it. Steele, being that did raise
 (As Agent) the attenuated Baies
 To that hot vapor. So that, Hermes found
 Both fire first ; and of it, the seede, close bound
 In other substances ; and then, the seed
 He multiplied, of sere-wood making feed
 The apt heat of it ; in a pile Combin'de,
 Laid in a lowe Pit ; that inflames strait shin'de ;
 And*

And cast a sparkling crack up to the Skye;
 All the drie parts, so feruent were, and hye
 In their combustion. And how long the force
 Of glorious Vulcan, kept the fire in course;
 So long was he, in dragging from their stall,
 Two of the crook-bancht Herd: that ror'd withall;
 And rag'd for feare, & approach the sacred fire:
 To which did all, his dreadfull powrs aspire.
 When (blustring forth their breath) He on the soile,
 Cast both, at length; though with a world of toile.
 For long he was, in getting them to ground
 After their through-thrust, and most mortall wound.
 But worke, to worke, he ioin'd; the flesh and cut,
 Couerd with fat; and (on treene broches put)
 In peeces roasted. But, in th' Intestines
 The black blood, and the honorarie chynes,
 Together with the carcases, lay there
 Cast on the cold earth, as no Deities chere.
 The Hydes, vpon a rugged rock bespred;
 And thus were these now, all in peeces shred,
 And vndistinguisht from Earths common herd:
 Though borne for long date; and to beauen endeard;
 And now must euer lye, in dead euent.
 But Hermes, b'rehence, hauing his content,
 Car'd for no more; but drew to places euen,
 The fat-works, that, of force, must haue for beauen
 Their capitall ends; though stolne; and therefore were
 In twelue parts cut, for twelue choice Deities chere,

By this deuotion. To all which, he gaue
 Their seuerall honors; and did wish to haue
 His equall part thereof; as free, and well
 As th'other Deities; but the fattie smell
 Afflicted him, though he immortall were;
 Play'ng mortall parts; and being, (like mortalls) here.
 Yet his proud minde, nothing the more obayde
 For being a God, himselfe; and his owne aide
 Hauing to cause his due: And though in heart
 Hee highly wisht it; but the weaker part
 Subdu'd the stronger; and went on, in ill.
 Euen beauenly Powre, had rather haue his Will,
 Then haue his Right; and will's the worst of All,
 When but in least sort, it is criminall;
 One Taint, being Author of a Number, still.
 And thus (resolu'd to leaue his ballow'd Hill)
 First, both the fat parts, and the fleshie, All
 Taking away; at the steepe-entred stall
 He laid all; All, the feet and beads entire;
 And all the sere-wood; making cleare with fire.
 And now, he leauing there then, all things done
 And finisht, in their fit perfection;
 (The Coles put out; and their black Ashes throwne
 From all discouerie, by the louely light
 The cherefull Moone cast; shynig all the Night)
 He strait assum'd a nouell voices note;
 And in the whirle-pit-eating-flood, afloat
 He set his sandalls. When now, once againe

The-

A HYMNE TO HERMES. 61

*The-that-morne-borne-Cyllenius, did attaine
 His Homes diuine height ; all the farr-stretcht waie
 No one blest God, encountring, his assaie ;
 Nor Mortall Man ; nor any Dogg durst spend
 His-borne-to-barke-mouth at him ; till, in th'end,
 He reacht his Caue ; and at the Gate went in
 Crooked, and wrapt into a fold so thin,
 That no eye could discouer his repayre ;
 But as a darknesse, of th' Autumnall ayre.
 When, going on ; fore-right ; he strait arriu'd
 At his rich Phane : his soft feet quite depriu'd
 Of all least noise, of one that trod the earth ;
 They trod so swift, to reach his roome of Birth.
 Where, In his swath-bands, he his shoulders wrapt,
 And (like an Infant, newly hauing scap't
 The teeming streights) as in the Palms he lay
 Of his lou'd Nurse. Yet instantly would play
 (Freeing his right hand) with his bearing cloth
 About his knees wrapt ; and strait (loosing both
 His right and left hand) with his left, he caught
 His most-lou'd Lute. His Mother yet, was taught
 His wanton wiles ; nor could a Gods wit lie
 Hid from a Goddesse ; who did therefore trye
 His answer, thus : Why (thou made all of sleight) }
 And whence ariu'st thou, in this rest of Night ? }
 Improuident Fmpudent ; In my conceipt
 Thou rather shouldst be getting forth thy Gate,
 With all flight fit, for thy endanger'd State ;*

(In

136282

(In merit of th'fneuitable bands,
 To be impos'd by vext Latona's hands
 Iustly incenst for her Apollo's harms)
 Thenly thus wrapt, as ready for her arms,
 To take thee vp, and kisse thee: Would to heauen,
 (In crosse of that high grace) Thou hadst beene giuen
 Vp to Perdition; ere poore mortalls beare
 Those blacke banes, that thy father I hunderer
 Hath planted thee of purpose to confer,
 On them, and Deities. He return'd replie;
 As Master of the feates of Policie;
 Mother? why ayme you thus amisse at me?
 As if I were a Sonne that Infancie
 Could keepe from all the skill, that Age can teach?
 Or bad in cheating, but a childish reach?
 And of a Mothers mandats, fear'd the breach?
 I mount that Art at first; that will be best
 When all times consummate their cunningest.
 Able to counsaile, Now my selfe, and thee,
 In all things best, to all Eternitie.
 We cannot liue like Gods here, without gifts;
 No, nor without corruption, and shifts.
 And much lesse, without eating; as we must
 In keeping thy rules, and in being Iust;
 Of which we cannot undergoe the lodes.
 Tis better here, to Imitate the Gods,
 And wine, or wench out all times Periods;
 To that end, growing rich in readie heapes;

A HYMNE TO HERMES. 63

*Stor'd with Reuennews; being in corne-fieldereapes
 Of infinite Acres; then to liue enclos'd
 In Caues, to all Earths sweetest ayre expos'd.
 I, as much honor bold, as Phœbus does;
 And if my Father please not to dispose
 Possessions to me; I my selfe will see
 If I can force them in, for I can be
 Prince of all Theeues. And if Latona's Sonne
 Make after my stealth, Indignation;
 He haue a Scape, as well as he a Serch,
 And ouertake him with a greater lurch.
 For I can post to Pythos; and breake through,
 His huge house, there; where harbors wealth enough;
 Most precious Tripods; Caldrons; Steele, and Gold;
 Garments rich wrought; and full of liberall fold:
 All which will I, at pleasure owne; and thou
 Shalt see all; wilt thou but thy sight bestow.*

*Thus chang'd great words; the Gote-hyde-wearers
 And Maia, of Maiestique fashion. (Sonne,*

*And now the Ayre-begot Aurora rose
 From out the Ocean-great-in-ebbs-and-flows;
 When, at the neuer-shorne, pure-and-faire Grove,
 (Onchestus) consecrated to the loue
 Of round and long-neckt Neptune; Phœbus found
 A man whom beaue yeares, had prest halfe round;
 And yet at worke, in plashing of a Fence
 About a Vineyard; that had residence
 Hard by the high-way; whom Latona's Sonne,*

Made

Made it not strange, but first did question,
 And first saluted: Ho? you? Aged Sire
 That here are bewing from the Vine, the Bryre;
 For certaine Oxen, I come here t'enquire
 Out of Pieria; femalls All; and rer'd
 All, with hornes wreath'd, unlike the common Herde;
 A Cole-black Bull, fed by them all alone;
 And all obseru'd for preservation
 Through all their foodie, and delicious Fen;
 With foure fierce Mastifs, like one-minded men.
 These left their Doggs, and Bull; (which I admire)
 And when was nere set, Daies eternall fire;
 From their fierce Guardians; from their delicate fare,
 Made clere departure. To me then declare;
 (O ould man, long since borne) If thy graue raie
 Hath any man seene, making stealthfull waie
 With all those Oxen! Th'olde man made replie;
 Tis hard (O friend) to render readily,
 Account of all, that may inuade mine eye;
 For many a Trauailer, this high-way tredds;
 Some in much ills serch; some, in noble thredds
 Leading their liues out; but I, this young Day
 Even from her first point, haue made good display,
 Of all men, passing this abundant hill,
 Planted with Vines; and no such stealthfull ill,
 Her light hath shonne me: But last Euening late,
 I sawe a Thing, that shew'd of childish state;
 To my ould lights; and seem'd as he pursude

*A Herd of Oxen, with braue Heads indude ;
 Yet but an Infant ; and retaine a Rodd ;
 Who warilie, both this, and that way trodd,
 His head still backwards turn'd. This thould Man
 Which he well thought vpon ; and swiftly brake (spake,
 Into his Pursuit, with abundant wing ;
 That strooke but one plaine ; ere he knew the thing
 That was the Theefe ; to be th' fmpostor borne ;
 Whom Ioue yet, with his Sonnes name did adorne.
 In studie, and with Ardor, then the King
 (Ioues dazeling Sonne) plac't his exploring wing
 On sacred Pylos, for his forced Heard ;
 His ample shoulders, in a cloud ensphear'd
 Of fierie chrimsine. Strait, the steps he found
 Of his stolne Herd : And said ; Strange sights confound
 My apprehensue powers : for here I see
 The Tracts of Oxen ; but auersuclie
 Conuerted towards the Pierian Hills,
 As treading to their Meade of Daffodills ;
 But, nor mine eye, Mens feet, nor Womens drames ;
 Nor hoarie Wolues ; nor Beares ; nor Lyons Paws ;
 Nor thick-neckt Bulls they show. But bee that does,
 These monstrous Deeds, with n. uer so swift shooes ;
 Hath past from that howre hither ; but from hence,
 His foule course, may meete, fouler consequence.
 With this, tooke Phœbus wing, and Hermes still,
 (For all his Threats) secure lay in his Hill
 Wall'd with a woodd ; and more, a Rock, beside*

H

F

Where

Where a Retreat rann, deeply multiplide
 In blinding shadows; and where th'endlesse Bride;
 Bore to Saturnius, his Ingenious Sonne:
 An Odor, worth a Hearts desire, being throwne,
 Along the Heauen-sweet Hill; on whose Herb, fedd,
 Rich flocks of sheepe, that bow not where they tredd
 Their horney Pasterns. There, the light of Men,
 (Ioues Sonne Apollo) strait descended then,
 The Marble Pauement, in that gloomie Den. }
 On whom, when Ioue, and Maia's Sonne set eye,
 Wroth for his Oxen: On then, instantly
 His Odorous swath-bands, flew; in which, as close
 Th' Impostor lay; As in the coole repose
 Of cast-on Ashes, Harths of burning Coles
 Ly in the woods bidd, vnder the Controules
 Of skilfull Colyers: Euen so close did lie
 Inscrutable Hermes in Apollo's eye.
 Contracting his great God-head, to a small
 And Infant likenesse; feet, hands, head and All.
 And as a Hunter hath beene often viewd,
 From Chace retir'd with both his hands embrewd
 In his Games blood; that doth for water call
 To clense his hands; And to prouoke with ball
 Delightsome sleepe; new washt and laid to rest;
 So now lay Hermes in the close compest
 Chace of his Oxen. His New-found-out Lute;
 Beneath his arme held; As if no pursuite
 But that Prize, and the virtue of his play,

His

His heart affected. But to Phœbus, lay,
 His close Heart, open : And he, likewise, knew
 The braue Hyll-Nymph there ; and her deare Sonne,
 Borne ; and as well wrapt, in his wiles, as weed's. (new-
 All the close shroud's too, for his Rapinous deedes,
 In All the Caue, he knew : and with his key
 He open'd threc of them ; In which there lay
 Siluer, and Gold-heapes ; Nectar infinite store ;
 And Deare Ambrosia ; and of weedes she wore,
 (Pure white, and Purple) A rich Wardrobe shin'de ;
 Fit for the blest States, of powrs so diuin'de.
 All which discoverd ; Thus to Mercurie
 He offerd Conference : Infant ? you that lie
 Wrapt so in swath-bands ; Instantly unfold
 In what conceal'd Retreats of yours you hold
 My Oxen stolne by you ; Or strait we shall
 Iarr, as be seemes not, powrs Celestiall.
 For I will take, and hurle Thee to the Deeper
 Of dismall Tartarus ; where ill Death keepes
 His gloomie, and inextricable fates ;
 And to no Eye, that light Illuminates,
 Mother, nor Father, shall retorne thee free,
 But vnder Earth, shall Sorrow fetter thee,
 And few repute thee, their Superiour.

On him replied, Crafts subilest Counsailor ;
 What cruell speech, hath past Latona's Care !
 Seekes he his stolne-wilde-Cows, where Deities are ?
 I haue nor seene, nor heard ; nor can report ;

From others mouthes, one word of their resort
 To anystranger. Nor will I, to gaine
 A base Reward, a false Relation faine.
 Nor would I; Could I tell. Resemble I
 An Ox-Theefe? Or a Man? Especiallie
 A man of such a courage; such a force
 As to that labour goes? That violent course?
 No Infants worke is That. My powres aspire
 To sleepe, and quenching of my hunger's fire
 With Mothers Milke; and gainst cold shades, to arme
 With Cradle-cloths, my shoulders; and Baths warme,
 That no man may conceiue, the warr you threat
 Can spring, in cause, from my so peacefull heat.
 And euen amongst th'Immortalls it would beare
 Euent of absolute Miracle, to beare
 A new-borne Infants forces should transcend
 The limits of his Dores; much lesse contend
 With untam'd Oxen. This speech nothing seemes
 To saour the Decorum of the Beames
 Cast round about the Ayre Apollo breakes,
 Where his diuine minde, her intention speakes.
 I brake but yesterday, the blessed wombe;
 My feet are tender, and the common Tombe
 Of men, (the Earth) lies sharpe beneath their tread.
 But, (if you please) euen by my Fathers head
 I'll take the great Oath; That nor I protest
 My selfe, to Author on your Interest
 Any such usurpation; Nor haue I

Seene

Seene any other, that feloniously
Hath forc't your Oxen. Strange thing! what are those
Oxen of yours? Or what are Oxen? knowes
My rude minde, thinke you? My eares onely touch
At their renomme, and heare that there are such.

This speech he past; and euer as he spake
Beames from the bayre, about his eye-lids brake;
His eye-brows, vp, and downe cast; and his eye
Euery way look't, askans, and careleslie.
And he, into a loftie whistling fell;
As if he idle thought, Apollo's spell.

Apollo (gently smiling) made Replie;
O thou Impostor! whose thoughts euer lye
In labour with Deceit! For certaine, I
Retaine Opinon; that thou, (euen thus soone)
Hast ransackt, many a House; and not in one
Nights worke alone; nor in one Countrie neither
Hast beene beseeing, House and Man together;
Rigging, and rifeling all waies; and no Noise
Made with thy soft feete, where it all destroies.
Soft therefore, well; and tender thou maist call
The feet that thy stealths, goe, and fly wit ball.
For many a field-bredd Herdsman, (vnheard still)
Hast thou made drowne, the Cauerns of the Hill
Where his Retreates lie, with his helpllesse teares;
When any flesh-stealth thy desire endearer;
And thou encountrest, either flocks of sheepe
Or Herds of Oxen! vp then! doe not sleepe

Thy

*Thy last Nap, in thy Cradle; but come downe;
(Companion of black Night) and for this Crowne
Of thy young Rapines; beare (from all) the state
And stile of Prince Theefe, into endlesse Date.*

*This said; he tooke the Infant in his Armes;
And with him, the remembrance of his harmes;
This Præ sage vttring; lifting him aloft;
Be euer more, the miserablie-soft
Slaue of the bellie; Pursuiuant of all
And Author, of all mischiefs Capitall.*

*He scorn'd his Prophesie so; he Nees'd in's face
Most forcible (which bearing) his embrace
He loth'd; and hurt'd him gainst the ground; yet still
Tooke seate before him; though, (with all the ill
He bore by him) he would haue left full faine
That Hower of his heart, so into twaine.*

*Yet salu'd all thus; Come! (you so swadl'd thing;
Issue of Maia, and the Thunders King;
Be confident; I shall hereafter finde
My brode-browd Oxen. My Prophetique minde
So farr from blaming this thy course; that I,
Foresee thee, (in it,) to Posteritie
The guide of All Men, (All waies,) to their ends.*

*This spoken; Hermes, from the Earth Ascends;
Starting Aloft; and as in Studie went;
Wrapping himselfe, in his Integument;
And thus askt Phœbus; Whither force you Me
(Farr-shot; and farr most powrefull Deitie?)*

A HYMNE TO HERMES. 71

*I know (for all your fayning) y^e are still wroth,
 About your Oxen; and suspect my Troth.
 O Iupiter? I wish the generall Race
 Of all Earths Oxen, rooted from her face.
 I steale your Oxen? I againe, professe
 That neither, I, haue stolne them; nor can ghesse
 Who else should steale them. What strange Beasts are
 Your so-lou'd Oxen? I must say (to please (these
 Your humor thus farr) that euen My few Hoowres
 Haue heard their fame. But be the sentence yours
 Of the Debate betwixt vs; Or to loue
 (For more indifferencie) the Cause remoue.*

*Thus when the Solitude-affecting God,
 And the Latonian seede, had laid abroad
 All things betwixt them; (though not yet agreed;
 Yet, might I speake) Apollo did proceede
 Nothing vniustly, to charge Mercurie
 With stealing of the Cows, he does denie.
 But his Profession was, with filed speech,
 And Crafts faire Complements, to ouerreach
 All; And euen Phœbus. Who because he knew
 His Trade of subtiltie; He still at view
 Hunted his Foe, through all the sandie waie
 Up to Olympus. Nor would let him straine
 From out his sight; but kept behinde him still.*

*And now they reacht, the Odoriferous Hill
 Of high Olympus, to their Father Ioue,
 To Arbitrate the Cause, in which they stroue.*

Where,

Where, before both; Talents of iustice were
 Propos'd for him, whom Ioue should sentence Clere,
 In cause of their contention. And now
 About Olympus, (euer-crown'd with snow)
 The rumor of their controuersie flew.
 All the Incorruptible, to their view,
 On heauens steepe Mountaine, made return'd repaire.

Hermes and He, that light burls through the ayre;
 Before the Thunderers knees stood: who begunn,
 To question thus farr, his Illustrious Sonne:
 Phœbus: To what end bringst thou Captiue here
 Him in whom my Minde, putts delights so deare?
 This New-borne Infant? that the place supplies
 Of Herralde yet, to all the Deities?
 This serious busines, you may witnesse, drawes
 The Deities whole Court, to discusse the cause.

Phœbus replied: And not vnworthie is
 The cause, of all the Court of Deities.
 For you shall heare, it comprehends the weight
 Of Deuastation; and the verie height
 Of spoile, and rapine, euen of Deities rights.
 Yet you (as if my selfe lou'd such delights)
 Use words that wound my heart. I bring you here
 An Infant, that, euen now, admits no Pere
 In rapes and robb'ries. Finding out, his Place,
 (After my measure of an infinite space)
 In the Cyllenian Mountaine. Such a one
 In all the Art of opprobation,

As

*As not in all the Deities, I haue seene ;
 Nor in th' Oblivion-marckt-whole Race of men.
 In Night, he draue my Oxen from their Leas ;
 Along the loftie rore-resounding Seas :
 From out the Rode way quite : the steps of them
 So quite transpos'd, as would amaze the beame
 Of any mindes eye : being so infinite much
 Inuolu'd in doubt ; as shoud a Deified touch
 Went to the works performance. All the way
 Through which, my cross-bou'd Cows hee did conuaie,
 Had dust so darklie-hard to serch ; and He
 So past all measure, wrapt in subtiltie.
 For, nor with feet, nor hands, he form'd his steps,
 In passing through the drie waies sandie heap's :
 But vs'd another counsaile to keepe hidd
 His monstrous Tracts ; that shoud as one had slid
 On Oke, or other Boughs ; That swept out still
 The footsteps of his Oxen ; and did fill
 Their prints vp euer ; to the Daffodill
 (Or daintie feeding Meddow) as they trodd,
 Driven by this cautelous, and Infant God.*

*A Mortall Man yet, saw him driuing on
 His Prey to Pylos. Which when he had done
 And got his Passe sign'd, with a sacred fire
 In peace ; and freely (though to his desire
 Not to the Gods, he offerd part of these
 My rauisht Oxen) he retires, and lies
 Like to the gloomie Night in his dimm Denn,*

*All hid in darknesse ; and in clouts againe,
 Wrapt him so closely ; that the sharpe-seene eye
 Of your owne Eagle, could not see him lye.
 For with his hands, the ayre he rarified
 (This way, and that mou'd) till bright gleames did glide
 About his Being ; that if any eye
 Should dare the Darknesse ; Light oppos'd so nie
 Might blinde it quite, with her Antipathie.
 Which wile he woue, in curious care t'illude
 Th' Extreame of any eye, that could intrude.
 On which relying ; he outrageouslie
 (When I accus'd him) trebled his replie ;
 I did not see ; I did not heare ; nor I
 Will tell at all ; that any other stole
 Your brode-browd Beeues. Which an Impostors soule
 Would soone haue done ; and any Author faine
 Of purpose onely, a Reward to gaine.
 And thus he colourd truth, in euery lie.*

*This said ; Apollo fate ; and Mercurie,
 The Gods Commander, pleas'd with this replie.
 Father ! I'll tell the truth ; (for I am true
 And farr from Art to lie.) He did pursue
 Euen to my Caue, his Oxen : this selfe daie ;
 The Sunn, new raising his illustrious raie.
 But brought with him, none of the Bliss-indu'd,
 Nor any ocular witnesse, to conclude,
 His bare assertion. But his owne command
 Laid on with strong, and necessarie hand,*

To shewe his Oxen. Using Threats to cast
 My poore, and Infant powrs, into the Vast
 Of ghastlie Tartarus; because he beares
 Of strength-sustayning youth, the flaming yeares.
 And f, but yesterday produc't to light
 By which, it fell into his owne fre sight
 That I, in no similitude apper'd
 Of powre to be the forcer of a Herde.
 And credite me (O Father, since the Grace
 Of that name, in your stile, you please to place)
 f draue not home his Oxen, no nor preast
 Past mine owne threshold; for tis manifest,
 I reuerence, with my soule, the Sunn; and all
 The knowing dwellers, in this beauenly Hall.
 Loue you; obserue the least: and tis most cleare
 In your owne knowledge, that my Merits beare
 No least guilt of his blame. To all which, f,
 Dare adde, heauens great oath, boldly swearing by
 All these so well-built Entries of the Blest.
 And therefore when I saw my selfe so prest
 With his reproches; I confesse I burn'd
 In my pure gall; and harsh replie return'd.
 Adde your aid to your Yonger then; and free
 The scruple fixt in Phœbus felousie.

This said; he winckt vpon his Sire; and still
 His smath-bands, held beneath his arme; no Will
 Discernd in him, to hide, but haue them showne.

Loue laught aloud at his Ingenious Sonne,

K₂

Quitting

136282

Quitting himselfe with Art, so likely wrought,
 As shewd in his heart, not a rapinous thought.
 Commanding Both, to beare attuned mindes
 And seeke out th'Oxen; In which serch he bindes
 Hermes to play the Guide; and show the Sunn
 (All grudge exilde) the Shrowd to which he wunn
 His fayre-eyd Oxen. Then; his forehead bow'd
 For signe it must be so; and Hermes shew'd
 His free obedience. So soone, he enclin'd
 To his perswasion, and command, his minde.

Now then, Ioues Iarring Sonnes, no longer stood;
 But sandie Pylos, and th'Alphæan flood
 Reacht instantly; and made as quick a fall
 On those rich-feeding fields, and loftie stall
 Where Phœbus Oxen, Hermes safelie kept;
 Driuen in, by night. When sodainely he stept
 Up to the stonie Caue; and into light
 Draue forth the Oxen. Phœbus at first sight
 Knew them the same: and saw apart disspread
 Vpon a high-raisd rock; the hydes new flead
 Of th'Oxen sacrifis'd. Then Phœbus said;
 O thou in craftie counsailes vndisplaid!
 How couldst thou cut the throtes, and cast to Earth
 Two such huge Oxen? being so young a birth,
 And a mere Infant? I admire thy force
 And will, behinde thy back. But this swift course
 Of growing into strength, thou hadst not need
 Continue any long Date, O thou seed

of

*Of honor'd Maia ! Hermes, (to shew how
He did those Deedes) did forthwith cut and bow
Strong Osiers in soft folds ; and strappl'd strait
One of his hugest Oxen : all his weight
Lay'ng prostrate on the earth, at Phœbus feet :
All his foure clouen houes, easly made to greete
Each other upwards ; all, together brought.
In all which bands yet, all the Beasts powres wrought
To rise, and stand ; when all the Herd about
The mighty Hermes, rusht in, to help out
Their fellow from his fetters ; Phœbus view
Of all this, vp to Admiration drew
Euen his high forces : And sterne lookes he threw
At Hermes for his Herds wrong ; and the place
To which he had retir'd them ; being in grace
And fruitfull riches of it, so entire :
All which, set all his force, on enuious fire.
All whose heat, flew out of his eyes in flames :
Which faine he would haue bidd, to hide the shames
Of his ill gouern'd passions. But with ease
Hermes could calme them ; and his humors please
Still at his pleasure ; were he ne're so great
In force, and fortitude ; and high in heat.
In all which, he his Lute tooke ; and assaid
A Song vpon him ; and so strangely plaid ;
That from his hand, a rauishing horror flew.
Which Phœbus, into laughter turn'd ; and grew
Pleasant past measure ; Tunes so artfull clere*

Strooke

Strooke euen his heart-strings; & his minde, made beare.
 His Lute so powerfull was, in forcing loue;
 (As his hand rul'd it) that from him it droue
 All feare of Phœbus; yet he gaue him still
 The upper hand; and (to aduance his skill)
 To utmost Miracle; he plaid sometimes,
 Single awhile; In which, when all the Clymes
 Of rapture he had reacht; (to make the Sunn
 Admire enough) O then, his voice would runn
 Such points vpon his play; and did so moue,
 They tooke Apollo Prisoner to his loue.
 And now the deathlesse Gods, and deathfull Earth
 He sung; beginning, at their eithers Birth,
 To full extent of all their Emperie.
 And, first; the honor to Mnemosyne
 (The Muses Mother) of all Goddesse states
 He gaue; euen forc't too't, by the equall fates.
 And then (as it did in Prioritie fall
 Of Age, and Birth) He celebrated All.
 And with such Elegance, and Order sung;
 (His Lute still toucht, to stick more off his tongue)
 That Phœbus heart, with infinite loue, he eate.
 Who therefore thus, did his Deserts entreate:
 Master of Sacrifice! chiefe soule of feast?
 Patient of all paines? Artizan so blest;
 That all things thou canst doe, in any One.
 Worth fiftie Oxen is th' Inuention
 Of this one Lute. We both, shall now; I hope;

*In firme peace, worke, to all our wishes scope.
 Informe me, (thou that euery way canst winde,
 And turne to Act, all wishes of thy minde)
 Together with thy birth, came all thy skill?
 Or did some God, or God-like man instill
 Thus beauenly song to thee? Me thinks I heare
 A new voice, such as neuer yet came nere
 The brest of any; either Man, or God;
 Till in thee, it had Prime, and Period.
 What Art? what Muse? that medicine can produce
 For cares most curelesse? what inueterate vse;
 Or practise of a virtue so profuse,
 (Which three, doe all the contribution keeps
 That Ioy, or Loue conferrs, or pleasing Sleepe)
 Taught thee the soueraigne facture of them all?
 I, of the Muses, am the capitall
 Consort, or follower: (and to these belong
 The grace of dance; all worthie waies of song;
 and euer-florishing verse: the delicate Set
 And sound of Instruments.) But neuer yet
 Did anything so much affect my minde
 With ioy, and care to compasse; as this kinde
 Of Song and Play: that for the spritely feast
 Of flourishing assemblies, are the best
 And aptest works, that euer Worth gaue Act.
 My powres with admiration stand distract,
 To heare, with what a hand to make in loue, (moue,
 Thou rul'st thy Lute. And (though thy yongst howres
 At*

*At full art, in ould counsailes. Here I vow
 (Euen by this Cornell Dart, I use to throw)
 To thee, and to thy Mother ; I'll make thee
 Amongst the Gods, of glorious degree.
 Guide of Mens waies, and Theirs. And will impart
 To thee, the mightie Imperatorie Art :
 Bestowe rich gifts on thee ; and in the end
 Neuer deceiue thee. Hermes (as a friend
 That wrought on all aduantage ; and made gaine
 His Capitall obiect) thus did entertaine
 Phœbus Apollo : Doe thy Dignities
 (Farr-working God ; and circularlie wise)
 Demand my vertues ? without enuie I
 Will teach thee to ascend my facultie.
 And this Day thou shalt reach it ; finding me,
 In Acts and Counsailes, all waies kinde to thee ;
 As one that all things knows ; And first tak'st seat
 Amongst th' Immortalls ; being good, and great.
 And therefore to Loues loue, mak'st free acesse,
 Euen out of his accomplisht Holinesse.
 Great gifts, he likewise giues thee ; who (fame saies)
 Hast wunn thy greatnesse, by his will : his waies.
 By him know'st all the powers Prophetickall
 (O thou farr-worker) and the fates of all.
 Yea ; and I know thee rich ; yet apt to learne :
 And euen thy Wish, dost but discern, and earne.
 And since thy soule, so burns to know the way
 To play and sing as I doe : sing, and play.*

Play ;

Play ; and perfection in thy play employ ;
 And be thy care, to learne things good ; thy Joy.
 Take thou my Lute (My Loue) and giue thou me,
 The glorie of so great a facultie.
 This sweet-tun'd consort ; held but in thy hand ;
 Sing ; and perfection in thy song command.
 For thou, already, hast the way to speake
 Fayrely, and elegantly ; and to breake
 All eloquence into thy vnter'd minde.
 One gift from heauen found, may another finde.
 Use then, securely, this thy gift ; and goe
 To feasts, and dances, that enamour so ;
 And to that couetous sport of getting glory,
 That Day, nor Night, will suffer to be sory.
 Whoeuer, does but say, in verse ; sings still :
 Which be that can ; of any other skill
 Is capable ; so be he taught by Art,
 And wisdom ; and can speake, at euery part
 Things pleasing to an vnderstanding Minde :
 And such a one, that seekes this Lute, shall finde.
 Him still it teaches easely, though he plaies
 Soft voluntaries onely ; and assaies
 As wanton, as the sports of children are.
 And (euen when he aspires to singular
 In all the Masters he shall play or sing)
 Findes the whole worke, but an unhappie thing :
 He (I say) sure ; shall of this Lute be King.
 But he ; whoeuer, rudely sets upon,

L

Of

Of this Lutes skill, th' Inquest, or Question;
 Neuer so ardently, and angrilie;
 Without the aptnesse, and habilitie
 Of Art, and Nature fitting: neuer shall
 Aspire to this; but utter triuiall
 And idle accents; though sung ne're so lowd,
 And neuer so commended of the Crowde.
 But thee I know (O Eminent Sonne of Ioue)
 The fiery Learner, of what euer Loue
 Hath sharpn'd thy affections to achieue.
 And thee, I giue this Lute; let vs now liue
 Feeding vpon the Hill-and-horse-fed Earth
 Our neuer-handled Oxen: whose deare Birth
 (Their femalls fellowd with their Males) let flowe
 In store enough hereafter; nor must you
 (How-euer-cunning hearted your wits are)
 Boile in your Gall, a Grudge too circulare.

Thus gaue he him his Lute; which he embract;
 And gaue againe, a Gode, whose bright bead cast
 Beames like the light forth; leauing to his care
 His Oxens keeping. Which, with ioyfull fare,
 He tooke on him. The Lute Apollo tooke
 Into his left hand; and aloft he shooke
 Delightsome sounds vp; to which God did sing.

Then were the Oxen, to their endlesse Spring
 Turn'd; and Ioues Two illustrious Off-springs flew
 Vp to Olympus, where it euer snew;
 Delighted with their Lutes sound all the way.

Whom

Whom Ioue, much ioid to see; and endlesse stay
 Gaue to their knot of friendship. From which date,
 Hermes gaue Phœbus, an eternall state
 In his affection: whose sure pledge and signe
 His Lute was; and the Doctrine so diuine,
 Jointly conferd on him. Which well might be
 True Symbole of his Lones simplicitie.

On th'other part; Apollo, in his friend
 Form'd th' Art of Wisedome; to the binding end
 Of his vow'd friendship; and (for further meede)
 Gaue him the farr-heard fistularie Reede.

For all these forms of friendship, Phœbus yet
 Feard that both forme, and substance were not mett
 In Mercurie's intentions: and, in plaine,
 Said, (since he saw him, borne to craft and gaine;
 And that Ioues will had him the honor done,
 To change at his will, the possession
 Of others Gods) he fear'd his breach of of vowes,
 In stealing both his Lute, and comming Bowes.
 And therefore wist, that what the Gods affect,
 Himselfe would witnesse; and to his request
 His head Bow; swearing by th' Impetuous flood
 Of Styx; that of his whole possessions, not a Good
 He would diminish; but therein maintaine
 The full content, in which his Minde did raigne.
 And then did Maia's Sonne, his fore-head bow:
 Making, by all that he desir'd, his vow:
 Neuer to prey more vpon any Thing,

*In iust possession of the farr-shot King ;
 Nor euer to come neare, a House of his.
 Latonian Phœbus, bowd his Brow to this,
 With his like promise; sayng, Not any One
 Of all the Gods, nor any Man, that, Sonne
 Is to Saturnius; is more deare to me;
 More trusted, nor more honord, is then thee. }
 Which, yet, with greater Gifts of Deitie,
 In future I'le confirme; and giue thy state
 A Rodd that riches shall accumulate;
 Nor leaue the bearer, thrall to Death, or fate
 Or any sicknesse. All of Gold it is;
 Thre-leau'd; and full of all felicities.
 And this shall be thy Guardian; this shall giue
 The Gods to thee, in all the truth they liue.
 And finally, shall this be the Tutresse be
 Of all the words, and workes, informing me
 From Ioues high counsailes; making knowne to thee
 All my instructions. But to Prophecie
 (O best of Ioues below'd) and that high skill;
 Which to obtaine, lies burning in thy will;
 Nor thee, nor any God, will Fate let learne.
 Onely Ioues minde, hath insight to discerne
 What that importeth; yet am I allowd
 (My knowne faith trusted; and my forehead bowd;
 Our great Oath taken, to resolute to none
 Of all th' Immortalls, the restriction
 Of that deepe knowledge) of it All, the Minde.*

Since

Since then it sits, in such fast bounds confinde,
 (O Brother) when the Golden rodd is betd
 In thy strong hand; seeke not to haue reueal'd
 Any sure fate, that Ioue will haue conceald.

For no man shall, by knowing, preuent his fate;
 And therefore will I hold, in my free state
 The powre, to hurt and helpe, what man I will,
 Of all the greatest; or least toucht with ill;
 That walke within the Circle of mine eye;
 In all the Tribes, and Sexes, it shall trye.

Yet, truely, any man shall haue his will
 To reape the fruites of my Prophetique skill;
 Whereuer seekes it, by the voice, or wing
 Of Birds, borne truely, such euents to sing.
 Nor will I falsly, nor with fallacies
 Infringe the truth, on which his faith relies;
 But he that Truths, in chattering plumes would finde;
 (Quite opposite to them, that prompt my Minde,)
 And learne by naturall forgers of vaine lyes,
 The more-then-euer-certaine Deities;
 That man shall Sea-maies tred, that leaue no Tracks;
 And false, or no guide finde, for all his facts.
 And yet will I, his Gifts accept as well
 As his; to whom, the simple truth I tell.

One other thing to thee, I'le yet make knowne
 (Maia's exceedingly renowned sonne
 And Ioues; and of the Gods whole session
 The most ingenious Genius.) There dwell

Within

Within a crooked Crannie, in a Dell
 Beneath Parnassus; certaine sisters borne,
 Call'd Parcae; whom extreame swift wings adorne;
 Their Number three; that haue vpon their beads
 White Barly floure still sprinckled; and are maids;
 And these are Schoole-Mistresses of things to come,
 Without the gift of Prophecie: of whom
 (Being but a boy, and keeping Oxen, nere)
 I learn'd their skill; though my great Father were
 Careles of it, or them. These flying from home,
 To others roofes; and fedd with Hony-come,
 Command all skill; and (being enraged then)
 Will freely tell the Truths of things to Men.
 But if they giue them not, that Gods sweete meat;
 They then are apt, to vtter their deceit,
 And leade Men from their way. And these will f
 Giue thee hereafter; when their scrutinie
 And truth; thou hast both made, and learn'd, and then;
 Please thy selfe with them; and the Race of men
 (Wilt thou know any) with thy skill endeare:
 Who will, (be sure) afford it greedie eare;
 And heare it often, if it proue sincere. }

Take these (O Maia's Sonne) and in thy care,
 Be Horse, and Oxen: all such Men as are
 Patient of labour; Lyons; white-tooth'd Bores;
 Mastifs, and flocks, that feede the flowrie shores;
 And euery foure-foot Beast: all which shall stand
 In awe of thy high Imperatory hand.

Be

*Be thou to Dis too, sole Ambassador;
Who (though all gifts, and bounties he abhor)
On thee he will bestowe, a wealthie One.*

*Thus King Apollo, honor'd Maia's Sonne,
With all the rights of friendship: all whose loue
Had Imposition, from the Will of Ioue.*

*And thus, with Gods and Mortalls Hermes liv'd;
Who truely helpt but few; but all deceiv'd
With an undifferencing respect; and made
Vaine words, and false perswasions his Trade.
His Deeds, were all associates of the Night;
In which, his close wrongs, car'd for no mans Right.*

*So all salutes to Hermes, that are due;
Of whom, and all Gods, shall my Muse sing true.*

The end of the Hymne to *Hermes*.

THE END OF THE WORLD

The end of the world is a subject which has been discussed by philosophers and poets for many centuries. It is a subject which has interested the minds of men from the earliest times. The end of the world is a subject which has been discussed by philosophers and poets for many centuries. It is a subject which has interested the minds of men from the earliest times. The end of the world is a subject which has been discussed by philosophers and poets for many centuries. It is a subject which has interested the minds of men from the earliest times.

The end of the world is a subject which has been discussed by philosophers and poets for many centuries. It is a subject which has interested the minds of men from the earliest times.



A HYMNE TO VENVS.



*He force (O Muse) and functions, now,
vnfold,
Of Cyprian Venus, grac't with Mines
of Gold.*

*Who, euen in Deities, lights Loues sweet desire;
And all Deaths kindes of men, makes kisse her fire:
All Ayres wing'd Nation; all the Belluine;
That or the Earth feedes, or the Seas confine.
To all which appertaine, the loue and care
Of well-crown'd Venus works. Yet three there are,
Whose mindes, she neither can deceiue nor moue;
Pallas, the seede of Ægis-bearing-Ioue;
Who still liues Indeuirginate; her eyes
Being blew, and sparkling like the freezing skies;
Whom all the Gold of Venus, neuer can
Tempt to affect her facts, with God or Man.
She louing strife, and Mars-his working Banes;*

M

Pitche

136282

Pitcht fields, and fights, and famous Artizanes,
 Taught earthie men first, all the Arts that are;
 Charriots, and all the frames vehiculare;
 Chiefely with brasse, arm'd, & adorn'd for warre.
 Where Venus, onely soft-skinnd wenches fills
 With wanton House-works, and suggests those skills
 Still to their studies. Whom Diana neither,
 That beares the Golden distaff; and together
 Calls Horns, and Hollows; and the cries of Houndes;
 And ownes the Epithete of louing sounds
 For their sakes; springing from such spritely sports;
 Can catch with her kinde Lures. But hill resorts
 To wilde-Beasts slaughters; accents farr-off heard
 Of Harps, and Dances; and of woods vnheard
 The sacred shades she loues: yet likes as well
 Citties where good men, and their off-spring dwell.
 The third, whom her kinde Passions nothing please;
 Js Virgine Vesta; whom Saturnides
 Made reuerend with his counsailes: when his Sire
 That aduers counsailes agitates, lifes fire
 Had kindled in her; being his last begot.
 Whom Neptune wor'd, to knit with him the knot
 Of honord Nuptialls; and Apollo too;
 Which, with much vehemence, she refus'd to doe;
 And sterne Repulses, put upon them both.
 Adding to all her vows; the Gods great Oath;
 And touching Ioueschynn, (which must consummate
 All vows so bound) that she would hold her state,
And

*And be th' Inuincible Maid of Deities
 Through all her daies dates. For Saturnides
 Gaue her a faire gift, in her Nuptialls fledd;
 To sit in midst of his house, and be fedd
 With all the free, and richest feast of Heauen:
 In all the Temples of the Gods being giuen
 The prise of honor. Not a mortall Man,
 (That either of the powrs Olympian
 His half-birth hauing; may be said to be
 A mortall of the Gods; or else that he
 (Deities wills doings) is of Deitie)
 But giues her honor, of the amplest kinde.
 Of all these Three; can Venus, not a Minde
 Deceiue, or set on forces to reflect.
 Of all powrs els yet, not a sex, nor sect,
 Flies Venus; either of the blessed Gods;
 Or Men, confin'de in mortall Periods.
 But euen the Minde of Ioue, she doth seduce,
 That chides with Thunder so, her lawlesse vse
 In humane Creatures; and by lot is giuen
 Of all, most honor; both in Earth, and Heauen.
 And yet euen his all-wise, and mightie Minde;
 She, when she lists, can forge affectes to blinde,
 And mixe with mortall Dames, his Deitie:
 Conceald, at all parts, from the ielous eye
 Of Iuno; who was both his sister borne,
 And made his wife; whom beautie did adorne
 Past all the Beie of immortall Dames;*

M 2

And

*And whose so chiefly-glorified Flames
 Crosse-counsailde Saturne got ; and Rhæa bore ;
 And Ioues pure counsailes, (being Conqueror)
 His wife made of his sister. J, and more ;
 Cast such an amorous fire into her minde
 As made her (like him) with the Mortall kinde
 Meete in vnmeete bedd ; using utmost haste ;
 Lest she should know, that he liu'd so vnchaste,
 Before her selfe, felt that fault in her heart ;
 And gaue her tongue, too iust edge of Desert
 To tax his lightnes. With this End, beside,
 Lest laughter-studying Venus, should deride
 The Gods more then the Goddesses ; and say
 That shee the Gods commixt in amorous play,
 With mortall Dames ; begetting mortall seede
 T'Immortall fires ; and not make Goddesses breede
 The like with mortall Fathers. But t'acquite
 Both Gods and Goddesses of her despite,
 Ioue tooke (euen in her selfe) on him, her powre ;
 And made her with a mortall Paramoure
 Use as deform'd a mixture, as the rest ;
 Kindling a kinde affection in her brest
 To God-like-limm'd Anchises ; as he kept
 On Idas-top-on-top-to-heauens-Pole heapt,
 Amongst the manie fountaines there, his Herd ;
 For after his braue Person had apper'd
 To her bright eye ; her heart flew all on fire ;
 And (to amaze) she burn'd in his desire.*

exoptat G,
 Altissimum ba-
 dens virtutem,
 cuius summitas
 ipsum polum
 attingit.

Flem

Flew strait to Cyprus, to her odorous Phane
 And Altars, that the people Paphiane
 Aduanc't to her. Where, (soone as entred) shee
 The shyning gates shut; and the Graces three
 Washt; and with Oiles of euerlasting sent,
 Bath'd, as became, her deathlesse lyneament.
 Then her Ambrosian Mantle she assum'd;
 With rich and odoriferous Ayres perfum'd;
 Which being put on; and all her Trimms beside
 Fayre, and with all allurements amplified;
 The All-of-Gold-made-laughter-louing Dame;
 Left odorous Cyprus; and for Troy became
 A swift Contendresse; her Passe cutting All
 Along the cloudes; and made her instant fall
 On fountfull Ida; that her Mother-Breasts
 Giues to the Preyfull broode, of sauage Beasts.
 And through the Hill she went, the readie way
 T' Anchiles Oxstall; where did fawne and play
 About her blessed feet, Wolues grislie-gray;
 Terrible Lyons; many a Mankind Beare;
 And Lybberds swift, insatiate of red Deare.
 Whose sight so pleas'd, that euer as she past
 Through euery Beast, a kindly Loue she cast:
 That in their Denms-obscur'd with shadowes deepe;
 Made all, distinguisht, in kinde Couples, sleepe.
 And now she reacht the rich Pavillion
 Of the Heroe; In whom beaueus had shorne
 A fayre and goodly Composition.

And

136282

And whom she in his Oxstall found, alone ;
 His Oxen feeding in fat Pastures, by ;
 He walking vp, and downe ; sounds clere, and hye,
 From his harp striking. Then, before him, shee
 Stood like a Virgine, that inuincible
 Had borne her beauties ; yet alluringly
 Bearing her person ; lest his rauisht eye
 Should chance t' affect him, with a stupid feare.
 Anchises seeing her, all his senses were
 With wonder stricken ; and high-taken-beed's
 Both of her forme ; braue stature ; and rich weedes.
 For, for a vaile ; she shin'd in an Attire
 That cast a radiance, past the Ray of fire.
 Beneath which, wore she guirt to her, a Gowne
 Wrought all with growing-rose-budds ; reaching downe
 T' her slender smalls ; which buskinns did diuine ;
 Such as taught Thetis siluer Feete to shine.
 Her soft white neck, rich Carquenets embrac't ;
 Bright, and with gold, in all variety grac't ;
 That, to her breasts (let downe) lay there and sbone,
 As at her ioyfull full, the rising Moone.
 Her sight shew'd miracles. Anchises Heart,
 Loue tooke into his hand ; and made him part
 With these high Salutations ; loy, (O Queene ?)
 Whoeuer of the Blest, thy beauties beene,
 That light these Entries ! Or the Deitie
 That Darts affecteth ; or that gaue the eye
 Of Heauen, his heat and Luster ! Or that moues

The

The hearts of all, with all-commanding Loues?
 Or generous Themis? Or the blew-eyd Maid?
 Or of the Graces, any that are laid
 With all the Gods, in comparable skales?
 And whom Fame, up to Immortalitie calles?
 Or any of the Nymphs, that vnshorne Groues,
 Or that this fayre Hill-habitation loues?
 Or valleys, flowing with earths fattest Goods?
 Or Fountaines, pouring forth, eternall floods?
 Say, which, of all thou art; that in some place
 Of circular prospect, for thine eyes deare grace
 I may an Altar build, and to thy Powres
 Make sacred all the yeares deuoted Howres,
 With consecrations sweet, and oppulent.
 Assur'd whereof; be thy benigne Minde bent
 To these wist blessings of me; giue me parts
 Of chiefe attraction in Troian hearts.
 And after; giue me the refulgencie
 Of most renownd, and rich Posteritie;
 Long, and free life; and Heauens sweet light as long;
 The peoples blessings; and a health so strong;
 That no disease, it let my life engage;
 Till th' utmost limit, of a humane Age.

To this, Loues seede, this answer gaue againe;
 Anchises? happiest of the humane straine?
 I am no Goddesse: why, a thrall to Death
 Think'st thou like those, that immortality breath?
 A woman brought me forth, my Fathers Name

Was

Was Otreus (If euer his high fame
 Thine eares haue witnest) for he gouern'd all
 The Phrygian State: whose euerie Towne, a wall
 Impregnable embrac't. Your tongue, (you heare)
 I speake so well, that in my naturall spheare
 (As I pretend) It must haue taken prime.
 A woman likewise, of the Troian clime
 Tooke of me, in her house, the Nurses care
 From my deare Mothers Bosome; and thus are
 My words of equall accent, with your owne.
 How, here, I come; (to make the reason knowne)
 Argicides, that beares the Golden Rod
 Transferr'd me forcible from my Abode
 Made with the Maiden Traine, of her that ioies
 In Golden shafts; and loues so well the noise
 Of Hounds, & Hunters (Heauens pure-liuing powre)
 Where many a Nymph, and maid of mighty Dore,
 Chast sports employd All circkl'd with a Crowne
 Of infinite Multitude, to see so shewne
 Our maiden Pastimes. Yet from all the Fayre
 Of this so forcefull concourse; vp in Ayre
 The Golden-Rodd-sustaining-Argus Guide,
 Rapt me in sight of all; and made me ride
 Along the Clouds with him; enforcing me
 Thro'gh many a labour of Mortalitie:
 Thro'gh many an vnbuilt Region; and arude, (crude;
 Where sauage Beasts, deuour'd Preys warme, and
 And would not let my feares, take one foots tread

On

On her by whom, are all Liues comforted;
But said, my Maiden State, must grace the Bed
Of King Anchises: And bring forth to thee
Issue as faire, as of diuine Degree.
Which said, and showing me thy mouing Grace;
Away flew he vp, to th' Immortall Race.
And thus came I to thee: Necessitie
With her Steele stings; compelling me to applie }
To her high Powre, my will. But You must I, }
Implore by Ioue; and all the reuerence due,
To your deare Parents; who (in bearing you)
Can beare no meane saile; leade me home to them
An yntoucht Maid: being brought up in th' extreme
Of much too cold simplicitie; to know
The fiery cunnings, that in Venus glow.
Show me to them then; and thy Brothers borne:
I shall appeare none, that, parts disadorne;
But such as well may serue, a Brothers wife;
And show them now, euen to my future life;
If such, or no, my Present, will extend.
To Horse-Breede-vary'ng Phrygia, likewise send
To Informe my Sire and Mother of my State,
That liue for me, extreame disconsolate.
Who Gold enough, and well-wouen weedes will giue.
All whose rich Gifts, in my Amends receiue.
All this perform'd; adde celebration then
Of honord Nuptialls; that by God and Men
Are held in reuerence. All this while she said;

N

Into

Into his bosome, iointly, she conuaid
 The fires of loue ; when (all enamour'd) He
 In these terms answered : If Mortalitie
 Confine thy Fortunes ; and a woman were
 Mother to those attractions that appeare
 In thy admir'd forme ; thy great Father giuen
 High Name of Otreus ; and the Spie of Heauen
 (Immortall Mercurie) th'enforce-full cause
 That made thee lose the Prize of that applause,
 That modestie, immaculate Virgines giues :
 My wife thou shalt be call'd, through both our liues.
 Nor shall the powrs of Men, nor Gods withhold
 My fiery resolution, to enfold
 Thy bosome in mine armes ; which here I vow
 To firme performance, past delay ; and Now.
 Nor (should Apollo with his siluer Bow
 Shoote me to instant death) would I forbear
 To doe a deede, so full of cause so deare.
 For with a Heauen-sweet woman, I will ly,
 Though strait I stoope the bouse of Dis, and die.

This said ; he tooke her hand ; and she tooke way
 With him ; her bright eyes casting round ; whose stay
 She stuck upon a bed, that was before
 Made for the King, and wealthie couerings wore.
 On which, Beares Hydes, and bigg-voic't Lyons lay ;
 Whose Preyfull liues, the King had made his Prey,
 Hunting th'Idalian Hills. This Bed when they
 Had both ascended ; first he tooke from her

The

*The fierie weede, that was her vtmost weare.
 Vubutto'nd her next rosie Robe ; and los'd
 The Gyrdle, that her slender wast enclos'd.
 Unlac't her buskinns ; all her lewellrie
 Tooke from her neck, and brests ; and all lay'd by,
 Upon a Golden-studded Chaire of State.
 Th' Amaze of all which, being remou'd : euen Fate,
 And counsaile of the equall Gods gaue way
 To this ; that with a Deathlesse Goddesse lay
 A deathfull Man : since, what his loue assum'd,
 Not with his conscious knowledge, was presum'd.*

*Now when the shepherds, and the Herdsmen, all,
 Turnd from their flowrie Pasture, to their Stall ;
 With all their Oxen ; fat, and frolick sheepe ;
 Venus, into Anchises, cast a sleepe,
 Sweet, and profound ; while, with her owne hands now,
 With her rich weeds, she did her selfe indow :
 But so distinguisht ; that he clere might know :
 His happie Glories ; Then (to her desire
 Her beauenly Person ; put in Trimms entire)
 Shee by the bed stood, of the well-built Stall,
 Aduanc't her head, to State Celestiall,
 And in her cheekes, arose the radiant hew
 Of rich-cround Venus, to apparant view.
 And then she rous'd him from his rest ; and said ;
 Up (my Dardanides) forsake thy bed.
 What pleasure, late emploid, letts Humor sleepe
 Thy lidds, in this inexcitable sleepe ?*

N²

Wake

Wake; and now say, If I appeare to thee
 Like her, that first, thine eyes conceited me. (deare,
 This started him from sleepe; though deep, and
 And passing promptlie, he enioy'd his eare.
 But when his eye saw Venus neck, and eyes,
 Whose beauties could not beare the Counterprise
 Of any other: downe his owne eyes fell;
 Which pallid feare, did from her view repell:
 And made him, with a maine respect beside;
 Turne his whole person from her state; and hide
 (With his rich weede appos'd) his royall face;
 These wing'd words vsing; When, at first, thy Grace,
 Mine eyes gaue entertainment; well I knew
 Thy state was Deified: but thou told'st not true;
 And therefore let me pray thee; (by thy Loue
 Borne to thy Father, Ægis-bearing loue)
 That thou wilt neuer let me liue to be
 An abiect, after so diuine degree
 Taken in fortune; but take ruth on me.
 For any Man that with a Goddesse lies;
 Of interest in immortalities,
 Is neuer long liu'd. She replied; Forbear
 (O happiest of Mortall Men) this feare:
 And rest assur'd; that (not for me, at least)
 Thy least ill's feare fits; no nor for the rest
 Of all the Blessed; for thou art their friend;
 And so farr from sustaining instant end;
 That to thy long-enlarg'd life; there shall spring
 Amongst

*Amongst the Troians, a deare Sonne, and King ;
To whom shall many a Sonne ; and Sonnes Sonne rise
In euerlasting-great Posterities.*

*His Name Æneas : therein keeping life ;
For euer, in my much-conceipted grieve ;*

*That I (immortall) fell into the bed
Of one whose blood, Mortality must shed.*

*But rest thou comforted, and all the Race
That Troy shall propagate, in this high grace ;
That, past all Races else, the Gods stand nere
Your glorious Nation ; for the formes ye beare
And Natures so ingenuous, and sincere.*

*For which, the great in counsailes (Iupiter)
Your Gold-lockt Ganymedes did transfer
(In rapture farr from mens depressed fates)
To make him Consort with our Deified states ;
And skale the Tops of the Saturnian skies ;
He was so meere a Marueile in their eyes.*

*And therefore from a Bolle of Gold he fills
Redd Nectar ; that the rude distension kills
Of windes that in your humane stomachs breede.*

*But then did Languor, on the Liuer feede
Of Tros (his Father) that was King of Troy ;*

*And euer did his memorie employ
With losse of his deare bewtie so bereuen ;
Though with a sacred whirlewinde, rapt to beauen.*

*But Ioue (in pittie of him) saw him giuen
Good compensation ; sending by Heauens Spye,*

White-

*ἀλυσος
Culius Memoria
erit perpetua.*

*White-swift-hou'd Horse; that Immortality
Had made firme spirrited, and had (beside)
Hermes to see his Ambassie supplied
With this vow'd Bountie (vsing all at large
That his vnaltered counsailes gaue in charge)
That he himselfe, should Immortality breath,
Expert of Age, and Woe, as well as Death.*

*This Ambassie exprest, he mourn'd no more;
But vp, with all his inmost minde he bore;
Foying that he, vpon his swift-hou'd Horse,
Should be sustain'd in an eternall course.*

*So did the golden-thron'd Aurora, raise
Into her Lap; another that the praise
Of an Immortall fashion, had in Fame;
And of your Nation, bore the Noble Name:
(His Iule Tython) who, not pleas'd with her,
As she his louely Person, did transfer;
(To satisfie him) she bad aske of Loue,
The Gift of an Immortall for her Loue.*

*Loue gaue; and bound it with his bowed Brow;
Performing to the vtmost point, his vow.
Foole that she was; that would her loue engage;
And not, as long aske, from the Bane of Age,
The sweet exemption; and Youths endlesse flowre.*

*Of which, as long, as both the grace and powre
His person entertainde; she lou'd the Man;
And (at the fluents of the Ocean (when
Nere Earths extreame bounds) dwelt with him: but
(Accor-*

(According to the course of aged Men)
On his faire head ; and honorable Beard ;
His first gray hayres, to her light eyes apperd ;
She left his bed ; yet gaue him still, for food
The Gods Ambrosia ; and attire as good.
Till, euen the hate of Age, came on so fast
That not a lyneament of his was grac't
With powre of Motion ; nor did still sustaine
(Much lesse) the Vigor had, & aduance a vaine ;
The vertue lost, in each exhausted limm,
That, (at his wish) before would answer him ;
All Powers so quite decaid, that when he spake,
His voice, no perceptible accent brake :
Her counsaile, then, thought best ; to strue no more ;
But lay him in his bed, and lock his Dore.
Such an Immortall, would not I wish thee,
T extend all daies so, to Eternitie.
But if, as now, thou couldst per forme thy course
In Grace of Forme, and all corporeall force
To an eternall Date ; Thou then should'st beare
My Husbands worthie Name ; and not a Teare,
Should I neede raine, for thy deserts decline,
From my All-clouded bitterness of minde.
But now, the sterne storme of relentlesse Age
Will quickly circkle thee ; that waites t'engage
All Men alike ; euen Lotbsomnesse, and Bane
Attending with it, every humane wane :
Which euen the Gods bate. Such a Penance lies
Impos'd

Impos'd on flesh and bloods infirmities.
 Which I my selfe must taste, in great degree,
 And date as endlesse ; for consorting thee.
 All the Immortalls, with my opprobrie
 Are full, by this time ; on their Hearts so lie,
 (Euen to the sting of Feare) my cunnings vs'd ;
 And wiuing conuersations infus'd,
 Into the bosomes of the best of them,
 With women, that the fraile and mortall stream
 Doth daily rauish. All this long since done.
 Which now, no more but with effusion
 Of teares ; I must in Heauen, so much as name :
 I haue so forfeited, in this, my Fame,
 And am impos'd, paine of so great a kinde
 For so much erring, from a Goddesse Minde.
 For I haue put beneath my Gyrdle here,
 A Sonne, whose fire, the humane mortall sphere
 Gines Circumscription. But when first the light
 His eyes shall comfort ; Nymphs that bant the height ;
 Of Hills ; and Brests haue, of most deepe receit ;
 Shall be his Nurses : who inhabit now
 A Hill of so vast, and diuine a Brow,
 As Man, nor God, can come at their Retreates.
 Who liue long liues, and eat immortall Meates ;
 And with Immortalls, in the exercise
 Of comely Dances, dare contend ; and rise
 Into high Question, which deserues the Prize.
 The light Sileni, mix in loue with These,

And

*And of all Spies, the Prince Argicides:
In well-trymmd Caues, their secret meetings made.
And with the liues of these ; doth life inuade
Or odorous firre Trees ; or high-forheaded Okes ;
Together taking their begetting strokes.*

*And haue their liues and deaths, of equall Dates ;
Trees bearing louely, and Delightfome states ;
Whom Earth first feedes, that Men initiates. }
On her high Hills, she doth their states sustaine,
And they, their owne heights, raise as high againe.*

*Their Growghts together made, Nymphs call their
Vowd toth' Immortalls seruices, and loues. (Groues;
Which mens steeles therefore touch not ; but let grow.
But when wise Fates , times for their fadings know ;
The faire Trees still , before the faire Nymphs die ;
The Bark about them ; growne corrupt, and drie ;
And all their boughs (falne) yeeld to Earth her right,
And then the Nymphs liues, leaue the louely Light.*

*And these Nymphs, in their Caues, shall nurse my
Whom (when in him, Youths first grace is begun) Son ;
The Nymphs, his Nurses, shall present to thee,
And shew thee what a Birth, thou hast by Me.
And (sure as now I tell thee all these things)
When earth, bath cloth'd her plants, in fine faire springs ;
My selfe will make returne, to this Retreate ;
And bring that Flowre of thy enamour'd beate ;
Whom when thou then seest, Ioy shall fire thine eyes ;
He shall so well Present the Deities.*

O

And

136282

And then into thine owne care take thy Sonne;
 From his calme seat, to windie Ilion.
 Where, if strickt question, be vpon thee past,
 Asking what Mother, bore beneath her wast
 So deare a Sonne; answer, as I afford
 Fit admonition, nor forget a word;
 They say a Nymph, call'd Calucopides,
 That is with others, an inhabitresse
 On this thy wood-crownd Hill; acknowledges
 That she, his life gaue. But if thou declare
 The Secrets, truth; and art so mad to dare
 (In glory of thy fortunes) to approue,
 That rich-crownd Venus, mixt with thee in loue;
 Loue (fir'd with my aspersiō, so dispred)
 Will, with a wreakefull lightning, dart thee dead.
 All, now, is told thee; comprehend it All.
 Be Master of thy selfe; and doe not call
 My Name in question; but, with reuerence vow
 To Deities angers, all the awe, ye owe. (floue;}
 This said; shee reacht Heauen, where ayres euer
 And so (O Goddesse) euer honord be
 In thy so Odorous Cyprian Emperie;
 My Muse, affecting first, thy Fame to raise;
 Shall make Transcension now, to others Praise.

The end of the first Hymne to Venus.



To the same.

THe Reuerend Rich-crownd, and Faire
 Queene, I sing;
 (Venus) that owes in Fate the fortres-
 sing,

Of all Maritima Cyprius. Where the force
 Of gentle-breathing Zephire sterde her Course
 Along the waues of the resounding Sea;
 While, yet, vnborne, in that soft fomes she laie (beare
 That brought her forth; whom those faire Howrs that
 The Golden-bridles; ioyfully stood nere;
 Tooke vp into their armes; and put on her
 Weed's of a neuer-corruptible weare.

On her immortal head, a Crowne they plac't;
 Elaborate; and with all the beauties grac't
 That Gold could giue it. Of a weight so great;
 That, to impose, and take off; it had set
 Three Handles on it; made for endlesse bold,
 Of shyning Brasse; and all adorn'd with Gold.
 Her soft neck; all with Carquenets was grac't;
 That stoop't, and both her siluer breasts embrac't,

O 2

Which

*Which euen the Howrs themselues weare in resort,
To Deities Dances ; and her Fathers Court.
Grac't at all parts ; they brought to Heauen her graces ;
Whose first sight seene ; all fell into embraces ;
Hugg'd her white hands ; saluted ; wishing, all,
To weare her Maiden Flowre in festiuall
Of sacred Hymen : and to leade her home.
All, to all admiration, ouercome
With Cytheræa, with the violet Crowne.
So, to the black-Browd-sweet-spoke ; All Renowne,
Prepare my Song ; and giue me, in the end,
The victory ; to whose Palme, all contend.
So shall my Muse, for euer honour thee,
And (for thy sake) thy faire Posteritie.*



BACCHVS,

OR

The Pyrats.

OF Dionysus (*Noble Semeles Son*)
I now intend to render Mention :
As on a prominēt shore, his person shone,
Like to a Youth, whose flowre was newly
blone.

Bright azure Tresses, plaid about his head ;
And on his bright brode shoulders, was dispred
A purple Mantle. Strait he was descride
By certaine Manly Pyrats, that applide
Their vtmost speede to prise him; being aboard
A well-built Barck; about whose brode sides ror'd
The wine-black Tyrrbene Billows : Death as black
Brought

Brought them vpon him, in their future wrack.
 For soone as they had purchast but his view;
 Mutuall signes past them; and ashore they flew:
 Tooke him; and brought him, instantly aborde;
 Soothing their Hopes, to haue obtain'd a Horde
 Of riches with him; and a Ioue-kept King
 To such a Flowre, must needes be naturall spring.
 And therefore-strait, strong Fetters they must fetch,
 To make him sure. But no such strength would stretch,
 To his constrain'd Powrs. Farr flew all their Bands
 From any least force, done his feet, or hands.
 But he sate casting smiles, from his black eyes
 At all their worst. At which Discoveries
 Made by the Master: he did thus debort
 All his Associats; Wretches? Of what sort,
 Hold ye the Person, ye assaie to binde?
 Nay, which of all, the Powre fully-diuin'de
 Esteeme ye him? whose worth yeelds so much weight,
 That, not our well-built Barck, will beare his freight.
 Or Ioue himselfe he is; Or he that beares
 The siluer Bowe; Or Neptune. Nor appears
 In him the least resemblance of a Man;
 But of a straine; at least Olympian.
 Come! Make we quick dismissal of his state;
 And on the black-soild earth, exonerate
 Our sinking vessell, of his Deified Lode:
 Nor dare the touch, of an intangible God.
 Lest mindes outragious, and of wrackfull scath;

And

*And smoking Tempests, blowe his fiery wrath.
 This well-spoke Master, the Tall captaine gaue
 Hatefull, and horrible language: call'd him slaue;
 And bad him mark the prosperous gale that blew;
 And bow their vessell, with her maine saile, flew.
 Bade all take armes; and said, their workes requir'de;
 The cares of Men; and not of an inspir'de,
 Pure zealous Master. His firme hopes being fir'de
 With this Opinion; that they should arriue
 In Ægypt strait; or Cyprus; or where liue
 Men whose braue breaths, aboue the Northwinde
 Yea, and perhaps beyond their Region too. (blowe;
 And that he made no doubt, but in the end,
 To make his Prisoner, tell him euery friend
 Of all his off-spring: Brothers: Wealth, and All;
 Since that Prise, certaine, must some God let fall.*

*This said; the Mast, and maine-saile; vp he drew,
 And in the maine sailes midd'st, a franck Gale blew;
 When all his ship tooke arms, to braue their Prise.
 But strait, strange works apperde to all their eyes:
 First, sweete wine, through their swift-black Barck
 Of which, the Odors, did, a little, blowe: (did flow;
 Their fiery spirits, making th' Ayre so fine,
 That, they in flood were there, as well as wine.
 A meere Immortall-making sauour rose;
 Which on the Ayre, the Deitie did impose.
 The Sea-Men see'ng All, Admiration seas'd.
 Yet instantly, their wonders were encreas'd:*

For

For on the Top saile, there rann, here, and there,
 A Vine that Grapes did, in abundance beare ;
 And in an instant, was the ships maine Mast
 With an obscure-greene-luies armes embrac't, }
 That florisht strait, and were with Buries grac't ; }
 Of which, did Gyrlonds, circle euery brow
 Of all the Pirats ; and no One knew how.
 Which when they sawe, they made the Master sterō
 Out to the shore : whom Bacchus made forbearē,
 With showing more wonders ; On the Hatches, He
 Apper'd a terrible Lyon, horriblie
 Roring ; and in the Mid-deck, a Male Beare,
 Made with a huge Mane : making all, for feare
 Crowd to the sterne, about the Master there:
 Whose Minde, he still kept, dantlesse, and sincere.
 But on the Captaine rusht and rampt, with force
 So rude, and sodaine ; that his maine recours
 Was to the Maine-Sea strait : and after him,
 Leapt all his Mates ; as trusting to their swimm ;
 To fly foule Death. But so ; found what they fled,
 Being all to Dolphinns, metamorphosed.
 The Master, he tooke Ruth of ; sau'd, and made.
 The blessedst Man, that euer tried his Trade.
 These few words giuing him : Be confident
 Thou God-inspir'd Pylot ! In the Bent
 Of my affection, readie to requite
 Thy late-to-me-intended benefite.
 I am the Roring God, of spritely Wine :

Whom

*Whom Semele, (that did, euen Ioue incline,
To amorous Mixture, and was Cadmuscare)
Made issue to the Mighty Thunderar.*

*And thus, all Excellence of Grace to thee,
Sonne of sweete-count'nance-cary'ng Semele.
I must not thee forget, in least Degree,
But pray thy spirit, to render so, my song,
Sweete, and all waies, in order'd furie, strong.*

BACCVS.

Without Doubt, (that his men have incline
To answer him, and that (admirers)
Make him to the Mighty Power.
And thus all Excellence (I think to have)
Some of (poets) cannot name any as Scholastic
I will not (poet) forget, in least Degree
But give the (poet) to render so, my song,
Sweet, and all words, in order, I think, strong.



To Mars.

MAr's-Most strong : Gold-helm'd ; making
 Chariots crack ;
 Neuer without a shield, cast on thy back.
 Minde-master, towne-guard, with darts neuer driuen.
 Strong-handed ; All armes ; fort, and fence of beauen.
 Father of Victory, with faire strokes giuen.
 Joint surrogate of Iustice ; lest she fall ;
 In vniust strifes, a Tyrant. Generall,
 Onely of lust Men, iustly. That dost beare
 Fortitud's Scepter. To Heauens fiery sphere
 Giuer of circulare motion : betweene
 That, and the Pleiad's that still wandring bene.
 Where thy still-vehemently-flaming Horse,
 About the third Heauen, make their fiery course.
 Helper of Mortalls ; Heare ! As thy fires giue
 The faire, and present boldnesses that striue
 In Youth for Honor ; being the sweete-beamd Light
 That darts into their liues, from all thy Height
 The Fortitudes, and Fortunes, found in fight.

*So, would I likewise wish to haue the Powre
To keepe off, from my head, thy bitter Howre;
And that false fire, cast from my soules lowe kinde,
Stoope to the fit rule, of my highest Minde.*

*Controuling, that so eager sting of wrath,
That styrrs me on still, to that horrid scath
Of warr; that God still sends to wreake his splene;
(Euen by whole Tribes) of proud iniurious Men.*

*But O thou euer-blessed! Giue me still,
Presence of minde, to put in Act, my will
Varied, as fits, to all Occasion.*

*And to liue free; vnforc't; vnwrought vpon;
Beneath those Lawes of Peace, that neuer are
Affected with Pollution: Populare
Of vniust hurt; or losse to any One;
And to beare safe, the burthen undergone
Of Foes inflexiue, and inhumane hates;
Secure from violent, and harmefull Fates.*



To Diana.

Diana praise (Muse) that in Darts delights;
 Lives still a Maid; & had nutritiall rights
 With her borne-Brother, the farr-shooting
 That doth her all of Gold-made-Chariot runn (Sunn.
 In Chace of Game; from Meles that abounds
 In black-brow'd Bull-rushes; (and where her Hounds,
 She first uncouples; ioyning there, her Horse)
 Through Smyrna; carried in most fierie course
 To Grape-rich Claros. Where (in his rich home,
 And constant expectation she will come)
 Sits Phœbus, that the siluer Bowe doth beare;
 To meete with Phœbe, that doth Dart's transerre
 As farr as He his shafts. As farr then, be
 Thy chaste Fame shot (O Queene of Archerie)
 Sacring my song, to every Deitie.

To



To Venus.

TO Cyprian Venus, still my verses vow:
 Who Gifts, as sweete as honey doth bestow
 On all Mortality. That euer smiles;
 And rules a face, that all foes reconciles.

Euer sustaining in her hand, a Flowre,
 That all desire keeps, euer in her Powre.

Haile then O Queene of well-built Salamine,
 And all the state, that Cyprus doth confine:
 In forme my song, with that celestiall fire,
 That in thy beauties, kindles all desire.
 So shall my Muse, for euer honour Thee;
 And any other, thou commend'st to Me.

To



To Pallas.

PAllas Minerua; Onely I beginne
To giue my song; that makes warrs terrible
Dinne:

*Is Patronesse of Citties; and with Mars
Marshall'd in all the care, and cure of wars:
And in euerted Citties, fights, and Cries.
But neuer doth her selfe, set downe, or rise,
Before a Cittie; but at both times Shee,
All iniur'de people, sets on foot, and free.*

*Giue, with thy warrs force, Fortune then to Me;
And with thy Wisedomes force, Felicity.*






To Iuno.

S Aturnia, and her Throne of Gold I sing;
 That was of Rhæa, the eternall spring;
 And Empresse of a beautie; neuer yet
 Equall'd in height of Tincture. Of the great
 Saturnius (breaking Ayre, in awfull Noise,)
 The farr-fam'd wife, and sister; whom in ioies
 Of high Olympus, all the blessed Loue;
 And Honour, equall, with vnequall'd Loue.





To Ceres.


 He Rich-hayr'd, Ceres, I assaie to sing;
 A Goddesse, in whose Grace the naturall
 spring
 Of serious Maiestie it selfe, is seene:
 And of the wedded, yet in grace stil green,
 (Proserpina, her Daughter) that displaies
 A Beautie, casting euery way her Raies.
 All Honor to thee (Goddesse:) keepe this Towne;
 And take, thou, chiefe charge of my songs Renoune.



Q

To



TO
THE MOTHER
OF
The Gods.

Mother of All; both Gods, and Men, Commend
(O Muse) whose faire Forme did from Ioue
descend;

That doth with Cymball sounds, delight her life;
And tremulous diuisions of the Fife. (Houles,
Loues dreadfull Lyons Rores; and Wolues hoarse
Syluane Retreates; and Hills, whose hollow knoules,
Raise repercussiuue soundes about her eares.

And so, may, Honour, euer crowne thy yeares,
With All-else Goddesses; and euer be
Exalted in the Muses Harmonie.



TO
LYON-HEARTED
Hercules.



*Alcides, (Force-fullest of all the Broode
Of Men, enforc't with neede of earthie
foode,) My Muse shal memorise; the son of Ioue;
Whom, in faire-seated Thebs (commixt in loue
With great Heauens sable-cloude-assembling state)
Alcmene bore to him. And who (in date
Of daies forepast) through all the Sea was sent
And Earths incernarable Continent,
To Acts, that King Eurystheus had decreede.
Did many a Petulant, and Imperious Deede
Himselfe; and therefore, suffer'd many a Toile:
Yet now inhabites the illustrious Soile*

Q²

Of

*Of white Olympus, and Delights his life
 With still young Hebe, his well-ankled wife. (Me
 Haile, King; and Sonne of Ioue; vouchsafe thou
 Virtue, and her Effect, Felicitie.*

To



To Æsculapius.

With Æsculapius, (the Phisition) Sonne,
That cur'd all sicknesse, and was Phœbus
My Muse, makes Entrie; to whose life
gaue yield

Diuine Coronis, in the Dotian field,
(King Phlegius Daughter:) who, much Joy on Men
Conferd in deare Ease, of their yrkesome Paine.

For which; my salutation (worthy King)
And voves to thee paid, euer when I sing.



To



TO CASTOR AND POLLUX.



*Astor and Pollux, (the Tyndarides)
Sweete Muse illustrate ; that their Essences
Fetch from the high forms of Olympian
Ioue ;*

*And were the faire fruits of bright Leda's Loue.
Which shee produc't, beneath the sacred shade
Of steepe Taygetus ; being subdu'd, and made
To serue th' Affections of the Thunderer.*

*And so, all Grace to you ; whom all Auer,
(For skill in Horses, and their Manage geuen)
To be the brauest Horsemen, vnder Heauen.*



To Mercurie.

Hermes, of honor, (the Cyllenian Spie)
 King of Cyllenia, and of Arcadie
 With flocks abounding : and the Messenger
 Of all th' Immortalls ; that doth still inferre
 Profites of infinite vales to their store :
 Whom to Saturnius, bashfull Maia bore ;
 Daughter of Atlas ; and did therefore flie
 Of all th' Immortalls, the Societie,
 To that darcke Caue ; where, in the dead of Night,
 Ioue ioind with her, in Lones diuine Delight ;
 When Golden sleepe, shut Iuno's iealous eye,
 Whose arms had wrists, as white as fuorie ;
 From whom, and all, both Men, and Gods beside,
 The faire-hayrd Nymph, her scape kept vndescride.
 Ioy to the Ioue-got then, and Maia's Care ;
 Twixt Men and Gods, the generall Messenger :
 Giuer of good Grace ; Gladnesse, and the Flood
 Of all that Men, or Gods, account their Good.

[illegible]



To Pan.

Sing (Muse) this chiefe of Hermes loue-got
 Foies;
 Goate-footed, Two-horn'd; amorous of noise.
 That through the faire-Greenes, al adorn'd with Trees
 Together goes, with Nymphs; whose nimble knees,
 Can euery Dance, foot; That affect to scale
 The most inaccessible Tops of all
 Uprightest rocks: and euer vse to call
 On Pan, the bright-hayr'd God of Pastorall.
 Who yet, is leane, and louelesse; and doth owe
 By lot, all loftiest Mountaines, crown'd with snowe;
 All Tops of Hills, and cliffie Highnesses:
 All Siluan Copses, and the Fortresses
 Of Thorniest Queaches, here and there doth rone.
 And sometimes, (by allurement of his loue;)

R

Will

136282

*Will wade the wat'rie softnesses. Sometimes
 (In quite oppos'de Capriccios) he climes
 The hardest Rocks, and highest: euery way
 Running their Ridges. Often will conuaie
 Himselfe up to a watch-Tow'rs Top; where sheepe;
 Haue their Obseruance: oft through Hills as steepe,
 His Gotes he runns vpon; and neuer rests.
 Then turns he head; and flies on sauage Beasts,
 Mad of their slaughters. So most sharpe an eye
 Setting vpon them; as his Beames let flie
 Through all their thickest Tapistries. And then
 (When Help'rus calls to folde, the flocks of Men)
 From the greene Clossets, of his loftiest Reedes,
 He rushes forth; and loy, with Song, he feedes.
 When, (vnder shadow, of their motions, set,)
 He plaies a verse forth, so profoundly sweet;
 As not the Bird that in the flowrie Spring
 (Amidds the leaues set) makes the Thickets ring
 Of her sowre sorrowes, sweetened with her song,
 Runns her diuisions varied so, and strong. (mountaines;
 And then the sweete-voic't Nymphs, that crowne his
 (Flockt round about, the deepe-black-watred foun-
 Fall in with their Contention of song. (taines;
 To which, the Echoes, all the Hills along
 Their repercussions add. Then here, and there
 (Plac't in the midd'st) the God, the Guide doth beare
 Of all their Dances; winding in, and out.
 A Lynces Hide (besprinckled round about*

With

With blood, cast on his shoulders. And thus He
 With well-made songs, maintaines th'alacritie
 Of his free minde, in silken Meddows crownde
 With Hyacynths, and Saffrons; that abound
 In sweete-breath'd Odors: that th'unnumber'd grasse
 (Besides their sents) giue as through all they passe.
 And these, in all their pleasures, euer raise
 The blessed Gods and long Olympus, praise:
 Like zealous Hermes; who (of all) f said
 Most Profits, vp, to all the Gods conuaide.
 Who, likewise, came into th'Arcadian state;
 (That's rich in Fountaines; and all celebrate
 For Nurse of flocks.) Where, he had vow'd a Groue
 (Surnam'd Cyllenius) to his God-heads loue.
 Yet euen himselfe (although a God he were
 Clad in a squallid sheeps-kinn) gouern'd there
 A Mortalls sheepe. For soft Loue, entring him,
 Conform'd his state, to his conceipted Trimm.
 And made him long, in an extreame degree,
 T'enioy the fayre-bayrd Virgine Dryope.
 Which, ere he could; she made him consummate
 The flourishing Rites of Hymens honord State.
 And brought him, such a peece of Progenie,
 As shew'd (at first sight) monstrous to the eye;
 Gote-footed, Two-horn'd; full of noise, euen Then;
 And (opposite quite to other children)
 Told (in sweete laughter) he ought death no Teare.
 Yet strait his Mother start; and fled, in feare

*The sight of so vnsatisfying a Thing ;
In whose face, put forth, such a bristled spring.
Yet the most usefull Mercurie embrac't,
And tooke into his armes, his homely-fac't :
Beyond all measure ioyfull with his sight :
And up to heauen with him, made instant flight,
Wrapt in the warme skinne, of a Mountaine Hare :
Set him by Ioue ; and made most merrie fare
To all the Deities else, with his Sonnes sight ;
Which, most of all, fill'd Bacchus with delight ;
And Pan they call'd him, since he brought to All,
Of Mirth so rare ; and full a Festiuall.
And thus, all honor to the shepherds King :
For Sacrifice to Thee, my Muse shall sing.*

To



To Vulcan.

Raise Vulcane, now Muse; whom Fame
 giues the Prize,
 For Depth, & Facture, of al Forge deuise;
 Who, with the skie-eyd Pallas, first did giue
 Men, rules of buildings, that before did liue,
 In Canes, and Denns; and Hills like sauage Beasts:
 But now, by Art-fam'd Vulcans Interests
 In all their ciuill Industries; waies cleare
 Through th' All-things-bringing-to-their-Ends, (the
 They worke out to their Ages ends; at ease yeare)
 Lodg'd in safe Roofes, from Winters vtmost prease.
 But Vulcan; stand propitious to Me;
 Virtue safe, granting, and Felicitie.

To



To Phœbus.

O Phœbus! *Euen the Swann from forth her wings,
(Jumping her proyning-banck) thee sweetly sings,*

*By bright Peneus, whirle-pit-making-streames.
Thee, that thy Lute; mak'st sound so to thy Beames.
Thee, first and last, the sweete-voic't singer, still
Sings; for thy songs-all-songs-transcending skill.
Thy Pleasure then; shall my song still supply:
And so salutes thee, King of Poësie.*





To Neptune.

Neptune, the mighty Marine God, I sing;
 Earths mouer; & the fruitles Oceans king.
 That Helicon, and th' Ægan Deepes dost
 hold.

O thou Earth-shaker; Thy Command, two-fold
 The Gods haue sorted; making thee, of Horses
 The awfull Tamer; and of Nauall Forces
 The sure Preseruer. Haile (O Saturns Birth)
 Whose gracefull greene bayre, circkles all the Earth.
 Beare a benigne minde; and thy helpfull hand,
 Lend All, submitted, to thy drad Command.





To Neptune.

Thou Helicon, and thou Parnassus,
Thou Muses, the nymphs of the
Fountain, the Muses, the Muses,
The Helicon, and the Parnassus,
The Muses, the nymphs of the
Fountain, the Muses, the Muses,



O thou Helicon, and thou Parnassus,
Thou Muses, the nymphs of the
Fountain, the Muses, the Muses,
The Helicon, and the Parnassus,
The Muses, the nymphs of the
Fountain, the Muses, the Muses,
The Helicon, and the Parnassus,
The Muses, the nymphs of the
Fountain, the Muses, the Muses,





To Ioue.



Oue, now I sing, the greatest, & the best,
Of al these Powrs, that are with Deitie
blest.

That farr-off, doth his dreadfull Voice,
diffuse;

And (being King of All) doth all conduce
To all their Ends. Who (shut from all Gods else
With Themis; that the lawes of all things tells)
Their fit Composures, to their Times doth call;
Wedds them together; and preserues This All. (geuen;
Grace then (O farr-heard Ioue) the grace t' hast
Most glorious, & most great of Earth & Heauen.

S

To



To Vesta.

Vesta, that (as a servant) Ouersees
 King Phœbus hallow'd house : in all degrees
 Of Guide about it ; on the sacred shore
 Of heauenly Pythos : and hast euermore
 Rich balms distilling from thy Odorous bayre ;
 Grace this House, with thy buswifely repaire.
 Enter, and bring a Minde that most may moue,
 Conferring, euen the great in counsailes, Ioue :
 And let my verse taste, of your either's loue.



To



T O
THE MVSES
AND
APOLLO.



*He Muses Ioue, and Phœbus, now I
sing;
For from the farr-off-shooting Phœbus,
spring
All Poets, and Musitions; and from Ioue
Th' Ascents of Kings. The Man, the Muses loue,
Felicitie blesses; Elocutions choice
In Syrrup lay'ng, of sweetest breath, his voice.
Haile (Seede of Ioue) my song, your honors, giue;
And so, in Mine, shall yours, and others, liue.*



To Bacchus.

I Vie-Crown'd Bacchus, Iterate in thy
 Praises,
 (O Muse) whose Voice, all loftiest
 Echoes raises; (Ioue;
 And He with all th'illustrious seede of
 Js ioinde in honor: being the fruite of Loue
 To him, and Semele-the-great-in-graces:
 And from the King, his Fathers kinde embraces,
 By faire-hayrde Nymphs, was taken to the Dales
 Of Nyssa; and with curious Festivals
 Giuen his faire Grougt; far from his Fathers view,
 In Caues, from whence, eternall Odors flew.
 And in high number of the Deities plac't,
 Yet, when the many-Hymne-giuen God, had past
 His Nurses Cares; in Iuies, and in Baies
 All ouer Thicketed; his varied waies
 To syluan Couerts, euermore he tooke
 With all his Nurses; whose sbrill voices shooke
 Thickers

*Thickets, in which, could no footes Entrie fall;
And he himself made Captaine of them All.*

*And so (O Grape-abounding Bacchus) be
Ever saluted by my Muse, and Me.*

*Giue vs to spend with spirit, our Howres out here;
And euery Howre, extend to many a Yeare.*

TO BACCHUS

In view of which, could no longer carry
back the first and second of these will
be (O Grape-abounding Bacchus) be
we should be my Wife, and Me.
Gives to the world its own flowers and
of the flowers extend to many a year.



To Diana.

Diana, (that the Golden Spynkle, moues ;
 And lottie soundes, as wel as Bacchus loner
 A bashfull Virgine, and of fearefull hearts
 The Death-affecter, with delighted Darts ;
 By Sire, and Mother, Phœbus Sister borne ;
 Whose Thigh, the Golden Falchion doth adorne)
 I sing ; who, likewise, ouer Hills of shade,
 And Promontories, that vast windes inuade ;
 (Amorous of Hunting) bends her all-gold Bowe ;
 And sigh-begetting Arrows doth bestowe,
 In fates so dreadfull ; that the Hill-Tops quake ;
 And Bristle woods, their leauie foreheads shake ;
 Horrors inuade Earth ; and fishie Seas
 Impassiond furies ; nothing can appease
 The dying Braies of Beasts ; and her Delight
 In so much Death, affects so with affright,
 Euen all inanimate natures. For while shee
 Her sports applies ; Their generall Progenie

She

*Shee all waies, turnes vpon, to All their Banes:
 Yet, when her fierie Pleasures finde their wanes;
 (Her yeelding Bowe vn bent) to th' ample House
 (Seated in Delphos, rich, and Populous)
 Of her deare Brother, her Retreats aduance.
 Where, Th'Instauration of delight some Dance
 Amongst the Muses, and the Graces, shee
 Giues forme; In which, her selfe the Regencie
 (Her vn bent Bowe hung up; and casting on
 A gracious Robe) assumes; and first sets gone
 The Dances Entrie; to which, all send forth
 Their beauenly voices; and aduance the worth
 Of her faire- anckl'd Mother; since, to light
 Shee Children brought, the farr most exquisite
 In Counsailes, and Performances; of all
 The Goddesses, that grace the beauenly Hall.
 Haile then, Latona's faire-hayrd seede, & Ioues;
 My song shall euer, call to Minde your Loues.*



To Pallas.

I Allas-Minerua's Deitie, the renown'd :
 My Muse, in her variety, must resound ;
 Mightie in counsailes ; whose illustrious
 Eyes,

In all resemblance, represent the skies.

A reuerend Maid of an inflexible Minde :

In Spirit, and Person, strong : of Triple kinde ;

Fautesse of Citties, that iust Lawes maintaine ;

Of Ioue-the-great-in-counsailes, very Braine

Tooke Prime existence : his vnbounded Brows,

Could not containe her ; such impetuous Throw's

Her Birth gaue way to ; that abroad she flew,

And stood in Gold arm'd, in her Fathers view,

Shaking her sharpe Lance : all Olympus shooke

So terriblie beneath her ; that it tooke

Vp, in amazes, all the Deities there.

All Earth resounded, with vociferous Feare.

The Sea was put vp, all in purple Waues ;

T

And

136282

*And settld sodainly, her rudest Raues.
Hyperions radiant Sonne, his swift-bou'd Steedes,
Amighty Tyme staid ; till her arming weedes,
As glorious as the Gods, the blew-eyd Maid
Tooke from her Deathlesse shoulders : but then staid
All these distempers ; and beauens counsailor, Ioue,
Reioic't that all things else, his stay, could moue.
So I salute thee still ; and still in Praise
Thy Fame, and others, shall my Memorie raise.*





To Vesta, and Mercurie.

Vesta I sing, who, in Bequest of Fate,
 Art sorted out, an everlasting State
 In all th' Immortals high-built roofes, & all
 Those of Earth-dwelling Men: As generall
 And ancient honors, given thee for thy gift
 Of free-ti'd Chastitie; and precious Thrift.
 Nor can there amongst Mortalls, Banquets be;
 In which, both first and last, they giue not Thee
 Their endlesse Gracitudes, in pourd-out wine;
 As gracious sacrifice, to thy diuine
 And vsfull virtues; being inuok't by All,
 Before the least Taste of their Festiuall
 In wine or foode, affect their appetites.
 And thou, that of th' adorn'd with all Delights,
 Art the most vsfull Angell: borne a God
 Of Ioue, and Maia; of Heauens golden Rodd
 The sole Sustainer; and hast powre to blesse

T 2

Wub

*With All good, All Men (great Argicides)
Inhabit all Good houses; see'ng no wants
Of mutuall mindes loue, in Th'inhabitants.
Ioine in kinde blessing with the bashfull Maid
And all-lou'd Virgin, Vesta; eithers aid
Combin'd in euery Hospitable House:
Both being best seene, in all the gracious
House-works of Mortalls. Jointly follow then
Euen from their youths, the mindes of dames and men.
Haile then, oulde Daughter of the ouldest God,
And thou great bearer of Heauens golden Rodd?
Yet not to you, alone, my vovves belong;
Others as well, claime T'Homage of my song.*

To



TO EARTH

THE

Mother of all.

Mother of all things, the well-founded Earth,
 My Muse shall memorise, who at the birth
 Givest foode, that at her upper regions breede,
 All that in her diuine diffusions feede
 In under Continents: All those that liue
 In all the Seas; and All the ayre doth giue
 Wing'd expeditions; Of thy bounties eate
 Faire Children, and faire fruites, thy labors sweate;
 (O great in reuerence:) and referd to thee
 For life, and death, is all the Pedigree
 Of Mortall humanes. Happie then is He
 Whom the innate Propensions of thy Minde
 Stand bent to honor. He shall all things finde

In

*In all abundance : All his Pastures yield
 Herds in all plenties: All his roofes are fill'd
 With rich possessions : He, in all the swaie
 Of Lawes best orderd, cuts out his owne way
 In Citties shining with delicious Dames ;
 And takes his choice of all those struuing Flames.
 High happinesse, and riches, (like his Traine)
 Follow his Fortunes ; with delights that raigne
 In all their Princes. Glorie inuests his Sonnes ;
 His Daughters, with their croun'd selections
 Of all the Cittie, frolick through the Meades ;
 And euery one, her calld-for Dances treads
 Along the soft-flowre of the clauer Grasse.
 All this, with all those, euer comes to passe,
 That thy loue blesses, Goddesse full of grace,
 And treasurous Angell & all the humane Race.
 Haile then, Great Mother of the Deified kinde ;
 Wife to the Cope of Starrs ? sustaine a Minde
 Propitious to me, for my Praise ; and giue
 (Answering my minde) my vows fit Meanes to liue.*



To the Sun.



*He radiant Suns diuine renowne, diffuse
(Ioues Daughter, great Calliope my
Muse)*

*Whom Ox-ey'd Euryphaessa gaue
Birth,*

*To the bright seede of starrie Heauen and Earth.
For the farr-fam'd Hyperion tooke to Wife
His Sister Euryphaessa; that life
Of his high Race gaue, to these louely Three;
Aurora with the Rosie-wrists, and shee
That ownes th' enamouring tresses (the bright Moone)
Together, with the neuer-wearied Sunne.
Who, (his Horse mounting) giues, both Mortalls light
And all Th'immortalls. Euen to horror, bright
A blaze burns from his Golden Burgonet
Which to behold, exceeds the sharpest set
Of any eyes intention: Beames so cleare
It all waies powres abroad. The glorious cheare
Of his farr-shining Face, up to his Crowne,*

Casts

Casts circular Radiance: that comes streaming downe
 About his Temples, his bright Cheekes, and all
 Retayning the refulgence of their Fall.
 About his bosome flowes so fine a Weede
 As doth the thynnesse of the winde exceede
 In rich context: beneath whose deepe folds flie
 His Masculine Horses, yound about the skie;
 Till in this Hemisphere, he renders staie
 T'his gold-yo'kt Coch, and Coursers: and his way
 (Let downe by Heauen) the heauenly Cocheman makes
 Downe to the Ocean, where his rest he takes.

My Salutations then, faire King, receiue,
 And, in propitious returnes Relieue
 My life with Minde-fit means; & then from Thee
 And all the race of compleate Deitie
 My song shall celebrate those halfe-God states,
 That yet, sad deaths condicion circulates.
 And whose braue Acts, the Gods shew men, that they
 As braue may ayme at; since they can but die.



To the Moone.

THe Moone, now Muses, teach me to
resound,
Whose wide wings measure such a world of
ground.

Ioues Daughter, deckt with the mellifluous Tongue;
And scene in All, the sacred Art of Song. (plaies,
Whose deathles Brows, when shee from Heauen dis-
All Earth she wraps vp, in her Orient Raies.
A Heauen of Ornament in Earth is rais'd,
When her Beames rise. The subtile Ayre is sais'd
Of delicate splendor, from her Crowne of Gold;
And when her siluer Bosome is extoll'd,
Washt in the Ocean; In Daies equall'd Noone,
Is Mid-night seated: but when shee puts on
Her farr-off-sprinckling-Luster-Euening weedes;
(The Moneth in two cut: her high-brested Steedes;
Man'de All with curl'd flames; put in Coch and All,
Her huge Orb fill'd) her whole Trimms Then exhall
Vnspeakable splendors, from the glorious skie.

V

And,

*And, out of that State, Mortall Men implie
 Many Prædictions. And, with Her then
 (In Loue mixt) lay, the King of Gods and Men;
 By whom, (made fruitfull) she Pandæa bore,
 And added her State, to th'immortall Store.
 Haile, queene, & Goddesse, th'iuorie-wristed Moone
 Diuine, Prompt; faire-hayr'd. With thy grace begun
 My Muse shall forth, and celebrate the praise
 Of Men whose states, the Deities did raise
 To Semideities: whose deedes t'endlesse Date
 Muse-lou'd, and sweete-sung Poets celebrate.*



To



CASTOR AND POLLUX.



*Oues faire Sonnes, Father'd by
Th'Oebalian King,
Muses-well-worth-All Mens behol-
dings, sing:*

*The Deare Birth, that Bright-
Anckl'd Læda bore;
Horse-taming Castor; and the Conqueror (beneath
Of Tooth-tongu'd Momus (Pollux:) whom
Steepe-Brow'd Taygetus, she gaue half-God breath;
In Loue mixt with the black-cloudes King of beauen:
Who, both of Men and ships, (being Tempest driven,
When Winters wrathfull Empire, is in force
Upon th'fimplacable Seas) preserue the course.
For when the Gusts beginn, (if nere the shore)*

*The Sea-Men leaue their ship; and (euermore
 Bearing two milke-white Lambs aboard;) they now
 Kill them ashore, and to Ioues ffsue vow,
 When, though their ship (in height of all the rore
 The windes and waues confound) can liue no more,
 In all their hopes; then sodainely appeare
 Ioues sauing Sonnes; who both their Bodies beare
 Twixt yellowe wings, downe from the sparkling Pole.
 Who strait, the rage of those rude Winds controle,
 And all the high-waues couch into the Brest
 Of T'hoarie Seas. All which sweete signes of rest
 To Sea-Mens labors, their glad soules conceiue,
 And End to all their yckesome grieuance giue.
 So (once more) to the swift-horse-riding Race
 Of Royall Tyndarus, eternall Grace.*



To



TO MEN OF Hospitalitie.

R*euerece a Man, with vse Propitious,
That Hospitable rights wants; and a house,
(You of this Cittie, with the seate of State
To Ox-eyed Iuno vovd) yet situate
Nere Pluto's Region. At the extreame Base
Of whose so high-bayrd Cittie; from the Race
Of blem-mau'd Hebrus louely Fluent (grac't
With Ioues begetting) you diuine Cups Tast.*



Certaine Epigramms
AND
OTHER POEMS
of Homer.

To Cuma.

LEnd hospitable Rights, and house-respect,
You that the Virgine with the faire eys deckt,
Make Fautresse of your stately-seated
Towne:

*At foot of Sardes, with the high-haird Crowne,
Inhabiting rich Cuma: where ye Taste
Of Hermus beauenly Fluent, all embrac't
By curld-head whyrlepits: And whose waters moue
From the diuine seede, of immortall Ioue.*

In



IN HIS RETVRNE To Cuma.

SWiftlie my feete sustaine me to the Towne,
Where Men inhabit, whom due Honors
Crownne:
Whose Mindes with free-giuen faculties, are mow'd;
And whose graue Counsailes, best of Best approu'd.

Vp



VPON THE SEPVLCHER

OF MIDVS,
Cut in Brasse, in the

FIGVRE OF
A
VIRGINE.

A Maid of Brasse, I am, Infixed here
T'Eternise Honest Midus Sepulcher.
And while the streame, her fluent seede receiues;
And steepe trees curle their verdant brows with leaues;
While Phœbus, rais'd above the Earth giues sight;
And T'humorous Moone, takes Luster from his light;
While floods beare waues; and Seas shall wash the shore;
At this his Sepulcher, whom all deplore,
Fle constantly Abide; All passers by
Informing, Here, doth Honest Midus Lie.

X

Cuma



C V M A
 REFVISING HIS OFFER
 T'ETERNISE THEIR STATE,
 THOVGH BROVGH T HITHER
 by the Muses.



*To what Fate, bath father Ioue given O're
 My friendles life; borne euer to be Pore?
 While in my Infant state, he pleas'd to saue
 Mee;*

*Milke, on my reuerend Mothers knees, he gaue Me;
 In delicate, and curious Nurserie.*

*Æolian Smyrna, seated neare the Sea;
 (Of glorious Empire; and whose bright sides
 Sacred Meletus siluer Current glides)
 Being native Seate to me. Which (in the force,
 Of farr-past Time) the Breakers of wilde Horse;
 (Phriconias Noble Nation) girt with Towres:
 Whose Youth in fight, put on with fiery Powres.
 From hence, (the Muse-maids, Ioues illustrious seede
 Impelling*

Impelling me) I made impetuous speede ;
 And went with them to Cuma ; with Intent
 To Eternise all the sacred Continent
 And State of Cuma. They (in proud Ascent
 From off their Bench) refus'd with usage fierce
 The sacred voice which I auerre, is Verse.
 Their follies yet, and madnesse borne by Me
 Shall by some Powre, be thought on futurely ;
 To wreake of him whoeuer, whose tongue sought
 With false empaire, my fall. What fate, God brought
 Upon my Birth, I leaue with any paine ;
 But vnderstand Defame ; vnfelt, sustaine.
 Nor feeles my Person (deare to me, though Pore)
 Any great lust, to linger, any more
 In Cuma's holy Highwaies : but my Minde
 (No thought empaired, for cares of any kinde
 Borne in my body) rather vowes to trie
 The Influence of any other skie,
 And spirits of People ; bredd in any Land,
 Of ne're so slender, and obscure Command.



AN ASSAIE
OF
HIS BEGVNNE
ILIADS.

I Lion, and all, the braue-Horse-breed-
ding Soile
(Dardania) I sing; that many a Toile
Impos'd upon the Mighty Grecian
Powrs,

Who were of Mars, the manlie Seruitours.

13628 a



T O
T H E S T O R S
S O N N E,
 Inquisitiue of
H O M E R,
 ABOUT THE CAUSES
 OF THINGS.

THestorides? Of all the skills vnkowne
 To errant Mortals; there remains not One,
 Of more inscrutable Affaire, to finde
 Than is the true State of a humane Minde.

Homer intimated in this his Answer to Thestorides, A will to haue him learne, The knowledge of himselfe, before hee enquir'd so curiously the causes of other things. And from hence, had the great Peripatetique (Themistius) his most graue Epiphoneme, Anima quæ seipsam ignorat, quid sciret ipsa de alijs? And therefore (according to Aristotle) aduises all Philosophicall Students, to beginne with that Studie.

To



To Neptune.

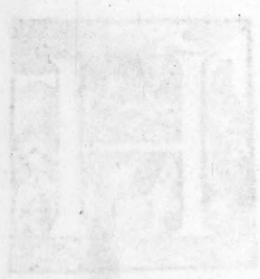


Eare Powreful Neptune, that shak'st
 Earth in Ire;
 King of the great Greene, where dance
 All the Quire (Sperous Gales
 Of faire-hayr'd Helicon; giue pro-
 And good passe, to these Guiders of our sailes:
 Their Voyage rendring happily directed,
 And their Returne, with no ill Fate affected.
 Grant, likewise, at rough Mimas lowest rootes,
 (Whose strength, vp to her Tops, prærupt rocks shootes)
 My Passage safe arriuall; and that f
 My bashfull disposition may applie
 To Pious Men; and wreake my selfe vpon
 The Man whose verball circumuention
 In Me, did wrong, & Hospitious Ioues whole state,
 And T' Hospitable Table violate.



To the Reader

First Printed in the Year 1628



Reader be assured
That the Author of this
Book hath not written
it for the sake of
Profit, but for the
sake of the Honour
of the Church, and
the good of the
Soul. He hath
therefore written
it in a plain
and easy manner,
that all men
may be able to
understand it.
He hath also
added many
Notes, which
will be of great
use to the Reader.
He hath also
added many
Tables, which
will be of great
use to the Reader.
He hath also
added many
Figures, which
will be of great
use to the Reader.
He hath also
added many
Tables, which
will be of great
use to the Reader.



To the Cittie Erythræa.

Worshipfull Earth; giuer of all things good?
 Giuer of, euen Felicitie; whose flood
 The Minde all-ouer steepes, in honey
 Dewe.

That, to some Men, dost infinite kindenesse shew; }
 To others that despise thee, art a Shrew. }

And giu'st them Gamesters galls; who, once, their
 Lost with an ill cābce; fare like Abiects slaine. (Maine



To Mariners.



E waue-trod Watermen ; As ill as shee
 That all the Earth in Infelicitie
 Of Rapine plunges. Who upon youre Fare
 As steru'd-like-rauenous, as Cormorants are.
 The liues ye leade, (but in the worst Degree)
 Not to be enuied, more then Misery.
 Take shame, and feare the Indignation
 Of him that Thunders from the highest Throne
 (Hospitious Ioue) who, at the Back, prepares
 Paines of abhord effect, of him that dares
 The Pieties breake, of his Hospitious squares.



The Pine.



*Ny Tree else, beares better Fruit then
Thee,
That Idas Tops sustaine; where euery
Tree*

*Beares vp in aire, such perspirable Heights,
And in which, Caues, and sinuous Receipts
Creepe, in such great abundance. For, about
Thy rootes (that euer, all thy Fruites put out
As nourisht by them, equall with thy Fruites)
Poure Mars his Iron-Mines their accurst pursuites.
So that when any Earth-encroching Man
Of all the Martiall Broode Cebrenian;
Plead neede of Fron; They are certaine still,
About thy Rootes, to satiate euery Will.*



TO GLAVCVS:
WHO VVAS SO MISE-
RABLIE, SPARING, THAT
HE FEARED ALL MENS AC-
CESSE TO HIM



*G*Laucus? though wise enough; yet one word
more,
Let my aduice add, to thy wisedomes store,
For t'will be better so. Before thy Dore
Giue still thy Mastifs Meate; that wil be sure
To lie there, therefore, still; and not endure
(With way-laid eares) the softest foot can fall;
But Men, and Beasts, make fly Thee and thy stall.

Against



A G A I N S T

THE SAMIAN MINI- STRESSE OR NVNNE.

H Eare Me (O goddessse) that inuoke thine eare :
Thou that dost feede, and forme the youtfull
Yeare.

*And grant that this Dame, may the loues refuse
And Beds of Young Men; and affect to vse
Humanes whose Temples, hoary hayres distaine;
Whose Powrs are passing coye; whose Wils would faine.*





A G A I N S T THE SAMIAN STRESS OF

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. [Signature]





WRITTEN
ON
THE COVNSAILE
Chamber.

OF Men ; Sonnes are the Crownes of Citties
Torres : (Flowers :
Of Pastures, Horse, are the most beutious
Of Seas, ships are the Grace ; and Money still
With Traines, and Titles, doth the Family fill.
But Royall Counsailors ; in Counsaile set,
Are Ornaments past All, as clearely great ;
As Houses are that shining fires enfolde,
Superior farr, to Houses nak't and colde.





W R I T T E N O N T H E C O V E R C H A P T E R

THE
C O V E R
C H A P T E R
O F
T H E
B O O K
I S
A
P L A C E
W H E R E
T H E
A U T H O R
H A S
P L A C E D
A
S E R I E S
O F
Q U E S T I O N S
A N D
A N S W E R S
W H I C H
W I L L
H E L P
Y O U
T O
U N D E R S T A N D
T H E
B O O K
B E T T E R
A N D
M A K E
I T
E A S I E R
F O R
Y O U
T O
L E A R N
F R O M
I T





THE
FURNACE
CALLED IN TO
SING BY
POTTERS.



*If ye deale freely (O my fierie Friends,
As ye assure) I'll sing, and serue your
Ends.*

*Pallas: Vouchsafe thou here, inuok't
Accesse;*

*Impose thy hand vpon this Forge; and blesse
All Cups these Artists earne so; that they may
Looke black still with their depth; and euery way,
Giue all their Vessels a most sacred Sale.*

*Make all well burn'd; and Estimation call
Up to their Prices. Let them market well;*

Z

And,

And, in all high-waies, in abundance sell.
 Till Riches to their utmost wish arise ;
 And as thou mak'st them rich ; so make me wise.
 But if ye now, turne all to Impudence ;
 And think to pay with lies, my Pacience ;
 Then will I summon gainst your Fornace, All
 Hells harmefullst spirits ; Maragus, I'll call ;
 Sabactes, Asbett, and Omadamus,
 Who, ylls against your Art, Innumeros
 Excogitates, supplies, and multiplies.
 Come Pallas then ; and all command to rise :
 Infesting Forge, and house with fire, till All
 Tumble together, and to Ashes Fall :
 These Potters selues, dissolv'd in Teares as small.
 And as a Horse-cheeke, chides his foming Bit
 So let this Forge, murmur in fire, and flit ;
 And all this stufte, to asbie ruines runne.
 And thou (O Circe) Daughter of the Sunne ;
 Great-many-Poison Mixer ; come ; and poure
 Thy cruellst Poisons, on this Potters floore ;
 Shiuering their vessells ; and themselues affect
 With all the Mischiefes possible to direct
 Gainst all their Beings, vrdg'd by all thy feends.
 Let Chiron, likewise come ; and all those friends
 (The Centaures) that Alcides fingers fled,
 And All the rest too, that his hand strooke dead
 (Their Ghosts excited ;) come and macerate
 These Earthen Men ; and yet with further Fate
Affect

*Affect their Fornace ; All their teare-burst Eyes
Seeing, and mourning for their Miseries.
While I looke On, and laugh their blasted Art,
And them to Ruine. Lastly ; if, apart,
Any lies lurking, and sees yet ; his Face
Into a Cole, let th'angrie fire embrace ;
That all may learne by them ; in all their lust
To dare Deedes Great ; to see them great and Just.*

Zz





E I R E S I O N E

O R

The Oliue Branch.



*He Turrets of a Man of infinite Might;
Of infinite Action ; substance Infinite,
Wee make accesse to ; whose whole Being
rebounds*

*From Earth to Heauen; & nought but Blisse resounds.
Giue entrie then, ye Dores ; more riches yet
Shall enter with me ; All the Graces met
In ioy of their fruition : perfect Peace
Confirming All ; All crown'd with such encrease,
That euery emptie Vessell in your House
May stand replete, with all thing precious.
Elaborate Ceres, may your Larders fill
With all deare Delicates ; and serue in still.
May, for your Sonne, a Wife make wisht approch,
Into*

*Into your Towns ; and rapt in, in her Coch (staid
 With strong-kneed Mules. May yet, her state prone
 With honord Huswiferies : Her faire hand laid
 To artfull Loomeworks ; and her nak't feet treade
 The Gumme of Amber, to a Golden Beade.*

*But I'll retorne ; Retorne ; and yet not presse
 Youre bounties now assaid, with oft Accesse ;
 Once a yeere, onely ; as the Swallow prates,
 Before the welthie Springs wide open Gates.*

*Meane time I stand at yours : nor purpose stay
 More time t'entreate. Giue, or not giue, away
 My feet shall beare me ; that did neuer come,
 With any thought, to make your House, my Home.*



TO
 CERTAINE
 FISHER-BOYES PLEA-
 SING HIM WITH INGE-
 NIOVS RIDDLES.

Y Et from the bloods, euen of your-selfe-like fires,
 Are you descended; that could make ye heires
 To no huge hords of Coine; nor leaue ye Able
 To feede Flocks of innumerable Rabb'e.

The end of all the endlesse works of Homer.

THe Worke that I was borne to doe, is done.
Glory to him, that the Conclusion
Makes the beginning of my life: and **N**euer
Let me be said to live; till I live Euer.

Where's the outliuing of my Fortunes then,
Ye errant vapors of Fames Lernean Fenn?
That (like possesst stormes) blast all; not in Herde
With your abhorrd heads: who, because casher'de
By Men, for Monsters; thinck Men, Monsters All,
That are not of your pyed Hood, and your Hall.
When you are nothing but the scumm of things,
And must be cast off: Drones, that haue no stings,
Nor any more soule, then a stone bath wings.

Auant ye Haggs; your Hates, and Scandalls are,
The Crownes, and Comforts of a good Mans Care;
By whose impartiall Perpendiculare;
All is extuberance, and excretion All,
I hat you your Ornaments, and glories call.
Your wrie Mouthes censure right? your blister'd Tongues;
That licke but itches? and whose ulcerous Lungs
Come vp at all things permanent, and sound?
O you (like flies in Dreggs) in Humors droun'd;
Your loues, like Atoms, lost in gloomie Ayre;
I would not retriue with a wither'd Haire.
Hate, and cast still your stings then; for your kisses
Betray but Truth; and your Applaud's, are Hisses.

A a

To

To see our supercilious wizerds frowne ;
Their faces falne like Foggs ; and coming downe,
Stincking the Sunn out ; make me shine the more :
And like a checkt flood, beare about the shore,
That their prophane Opinions faine would set,
To what they see not ; know not ; nor can let.
Yet then, our learn'd Men, with their Torrents come
Roring from their forc't Hills, all crown'd with fame,
That one not taught like them, should learne to know
Their Greeke rootes, & from thence the Groues that grow,
Casting such rich shades, from great Homers wings :
That first, and last, command the Muses springs.
Though he's best Scholler, that through paines and vows ;
Made his owne Master onely ; all things know's.
Nor pleades my poore skill ; forme ; or learned Place ;
But dantlesse labor, constant Prayer, and Grace.
And what's all their skill, but vast varied reading ?
As if brode-beaten High-waies had the leading
To Truths abstract, and narrow Path, and Pit ?
Found in no walke, of any worldly wit.
And without Truth ; all's onely sleight of hand,
Or our Law-learning, in a Forraine Land ;
Embroderie spent on Cobwebs, Braggart show
Of Men that all things learne ; and nothing know.
For Ostentation, humble Truth still flies,
And all confederate fashionists, defies.
And as some sharpe-browd Doctor, (English borne ;)
In much learn'd Latine Idioms can adorne

A

13628a

*A verse with rare Attractions, yet become
 His English Muse, like an Arachnean Loom,
 Wrought spight of Pallas; and therein bewraies
 More tongue then truth; beggs, and adopts his Bays;
 So Ostentation, bee bee neuer so
 Larded with labour, to suborne his showe;
 Shall soothe within him, but a bastard soule,
 No more Heauen heyring, then Earths sonne the Moule.
 But as in dead Calmes, emptiest smokes arise
 Uncheckt, and free; vp, strait into the skies;
 So drouisie Peace, that in her humor steepes
 All she affects, lets such rise while she sleepes.
 Many, and most Men, haue of wealth least store,
 But None the gracious shame that fits the Pore;
 So most learn'd Men, enough are Ignorant;
 But few the grace haue, to confesse their want,
 Till Liues, and Learnings, come concomitant.
 For from Mens knowledges, their Liues-Acts flowe;
 Vaineglorious Acts then, vaine proue all they know.
 As Night, the life-enclining starrs, best shoves;
 So liues obscure, the starriest soules disclose.*

*For me; let iust Men iudge by what I show
 In Acts expos'd, how much I erre, or knowe;
 And let not Enuie, make all worse then nought
 With her meere headstrong, and quite braineles thought:
 Others, for doing nothing, giuing All;
 And bounding all worth in her bursten Gall.*

God and my deare Redeemer, rescue Me

*From Mens immane, and mad Impietie ;
And by my life and soule, (sole knowne to them)
Make me of Palme, or Yew, an Anadem.
And so, my sole God, the thrice sacred Trine,
Beare all th' Ascription, of all Me and Mine.*

Supplico tibi Domine, Pater et Dux rationis nostræ ; vt Nostræ Nobilitatis recordemur, qua tu nos ornasti ; et vt tu nobis prestò sis, vt jis qui per sese mouentur ; vt et à Corporis contagio, Brutorumque affectuum repurgemur ; eosque superemus, atque regamus ; et, sicut decet ; pro instrumentis jis vtamur. Deinde, vt nobis Adiuncto sis ; ad accuratam rationis nostræ correctionem ; et coniunctionem cum jis qui verè sunt, per lucem veritatis. Et tertium, Saluatori supplex oro ; vt ab oculis animorum nostrorum, caliginem prorsus abstergas ; vt norimus bene, qui Deus, aut Mortalis habendus, *Amen.*

Sine honore viuam, Nulloque Numero ero.



TO
MY EVER
MOST-VVORTHIE-TO-
BE-MOST HONORD LORD,
THE EARLE OF SOMERSET, &c.

Not forc't by fortune; but since your free
minde (sign'd)
(Made by affliction) rests in choice re-
To calme Retreate; laid quite beneath the
winde

Of Grace, and Glory: I well know, my Lord,
You would not be entitl'd to a word
That might a thought remoue from your Repose,
To thunder and spit Flames, as Greatnesse does;
For all the Trumps, that still tell where he goes.
Of which Trumps, *Dedication* being One,
Me thinks I see you start to heare it blowne.

But this is no such Trump as summons Lords,
Gainst

THE EPISTLE

Gainst Enuies steele, to draw their leaden swords,
Or gainst Hare-lipt *Detraction*, *Contempt*,
All which, from all Resistance stand exempt,
It being as hard to seuer *Wrong* from *Merit*,
As meate-indude, from blood; or blood from spirit.
Nor in the spirits Chariot rides the soule
In bodies chaste, with more diuine controule;
Nor virtue shines more in a louely Face;
Then true desert, is stuck off with Disgrace.
And therefore truth it selfe that had to blesse
The merit of it all, Almightyesse;
Would not protect it, from the Bane and Ban
Of all Moodes most distraught, and *Stygian*;
As counting it the Crowne of all Desert,
Borne to Heauen, to take of Earth, no part
Of false Ioy here, for Ioyes-there-endlesse troth,
Nor sell his Birthright for a messe of Broth.
But stay and still sustaine, and his Blisse bring,
Like to the hatching of the Black-thornes spring,
With bitter frosts, and smarting haile-stormes forth;
Fates lowe Bees labors; onely *Paine* crownes *Worth*.
This *Dedication* calls no Greatnes then,
To patrone this Greatnes-creating Penn;
Nor you to add to your dead calme a breath,
For those arm'd Angells, that in spight of death
Inspir'd those flowrs that wrought this *poets* wreath }
Shall keepe it euer, Poesies steepest Starr, }
As, in Earths flaming wals, Heauens seuenfold Carr,
From

DEDICATORIE.

(From all the wildes of *Neptunes* watrie sphere)
For euer guards the *Erymanthian* Beare.

Since then your Lordship, settles in your shade
A life retir'd; and no Retreat is made
But to some strength; (for else, tis no Retreat,
But rudely running from your Battails heate)
I giue this, as your strength: your strength, my Lord,
In Counsailes and Examples, that afford
More Guard, then whole Hosts of corporeal powre,
And more deliuerance, teach the fatall *Howre*.

Turne not your medicine then, to your disease,
By your too set, and sleight repulse of these,
The Adjuncts of your matchlesse *Odysses*;
Since on that wisest minde of Man, relies
Refuge from all Liues Infelicities.

Nor sing these, such diuision from them;
But that these spinn the thred of the same streame,
From one selfe Distaffs stuff: for Poesies Pen
(Through al theames) is t'informe the liues of Men:
All whose Retreats, neede strengths of all degrees;
Without which; (had you euen *Herculean* knees;))
Your foes fresh Charges, would, at length preuaile,
To leaue your Noblest suffrance, no least saile.
Strength then, the Object is of all Retreats;
Strength needes no friends trust; strength, your foes
Retire to strength then, of eternall things, (defeates.
And y'are eternall; for our knowing Spring's
Flow into those things that we truely know;

THE EPISTLE

VVhich (being Eternall) we are render'd so.
And though your high-fixt Light passe infinite farr
Th'aduicefull Guide, of my still-trembling Starr;
Yet heare what my discharg'd Peece must foretell,
Standing your Poore, and Perdue Sentinell.
Kings may perhaps wish, euen your Beggars Voice
To their Eternities; how skorn'd a choice
Soeuer, now it lies; And (dead I) may
Extend your life to lights extreamest Raie.
If not, your *Homer* yet, past doubt shall make,
Immortall, like himselfe, your Bounties stake
Put in my hands, to propagate your Fame,
Such virtue reigns in such vnited Name.

Retire to him then, for aduice, and skill
To know, things call'd worst, Best; and Best most ill.
VVhich knowne, truths best chuse, and retire to still.
And as our *English Generall*, (whose Name
Shall equall interest finde in T^e House of Fame,
With all Earths great'st Commanders) in Retreate
To *Belgian Gant*, stood all *Spaines* Armies heate,
By *Parma* led; though but one thousand strong:
Three miles together thrusting through the throng
Of Th'Enimies Horse, (still pouring on their Fall)
Twixt him & home & thunderd through them all:
The *Gallick* Monsiour standing on the wall,
And wondring at his dreadfull Discipline;
Fir'd with a Valor, that spit spirit Diuine:
In fve Battaillons randging all his Men;

Bristl'd

A simile illustrating the most renowned service of General Norris in his Retreate before Gant, neuer before made sacred to Memory.

DEDICATORIE.

Bristl'd with Pikes, and flank't with Flanckers ten;
Gaue fire still in his Rere, retir'd and wrought,
Downe to his fixt strength still: retir'd and fought;
All the Battaillons of the Enemies Horse
Storming vpon him still, their fieriest Force;
Charge vpon Charge laid fresh: he fresh as day
Repulsing all; and forcing glorious way
Into the Gates; that gaspt (as swounes for Ayre)
And tooke their life in, with vntoucht Repaire:
So fight out (sweet Earle) your Retreat in Peace,
No ope-warr equalls that, where priuie Prease
Of neuer-numberd odds of Enemie
Arm'd all by Enuie, in blinde Ambush lie,
To rush out, like an open threatning skie,
Broke al in Meteors round about your cares. (Reres
Gainst which, (though far frō hēce) through al your
Haue fires prepar'd; wisdom, with wisdom flank,
And all your forces randge in present ranck;
Retiring, as you now fought in your strength,
From all the Force laid, in times vtmost length,
To charge, and basely, come on you behind.
The Doctrine of all which, you here shall finde,
And, in the true Glasse of a humane Minde.
Your *Odysses*; the Body letting see
All his life past, through Infelicitie,
And manage of it all. In which to friend,
The full Muse brings you both the prime and end
Of all Arts ambient in the Orbe of Man;

Which

THE EPISTLE

Which neuer darknesse most Cimmerian
Can giue Eclipse ; since (blinde) He all things sawe,
And to all, euer since, liu'd Lord, and Lawe.
And though our mere-learn'd mē; & Modern wise }
Taste not poore Poesies Ingenuities, }
Being crufted with their couetous Leprosies;
But hold her paines, worse then the spiders worke,
And lighter then the shadowe of a Corke :
Yet th'ancient learn'd, heat with celestiall fire,
Affirmes her flames so sacred and entire ;
That, not without Gods greatest grace she can
Fall in the wid'st Capacitie of Man.

*Ut non sine
Maximo favore
Dei comparari
queat. Pla.
in lona.*

If yet, the vile Soule of this Verminous time ; }
Loue more the *Sale-Muse*; and the Squirrels chime, }
Then this full sphere of Poesies sweetest Prime ; }
Giue them vnenuied, their vaine veine, and vent;
And rest your wings, in his approu'd Ascent
That yet was neuer reacht; nor euer fell
Into affections bought with things that sell,
Being the *Sunns Flowre*; and wrapt so in his skie,
He cannot yeeld to euery Candles eye.

*Whose most worthy Discoveries, to your
Lordships Iudiciall Perspectiue in most
subdude Humilitie submitteth,*

George Chapman.



The occasion of this Impos'd CROWNE.

After this not onely Prince of Poets, but Philosophers, had written his two great Poems, of Iliads & Odyssees; which (for their first Lights borne before all Learning) were worthily call'd the Sunne and Moone of the Earth; (finding no compensation) he writ, in contempt of Men, this ridiculous Poem of Vermin, giuing them Nobility of Birth, valorous elocution not inferior to his Heroes. At which the Gods themselves put in amaze, call'd Counsailes about their assistance of either Armie; and the iustice of their Quarrels, euen to the mounting of Ioues Artillery against them, and discharge of his three-forck't flashes: and all for the deuouring of a Mouse. After which sleight and onely recreatiue touch, hee betooke him seriously to the honor of the Gods; in Hymn's resounding all their peculiar Titles, Iurisdiction, and Dignities; which hee illustrates at all parts, as he had beene continually conuersant amongst them: and whatsoeuer autentique Poesie he omitted in the Episods, contained in his Iliads and Odyssees; he comprehends and concludes in his Hymns and Epigrams. At his obseruance and honor of the Gods, rather mou'd their enuies against him, then their rewards, or respects of his endeouours. And so like a Man verecundi ingenij (which he witnesseth of himselfe) he liu'd vnbonord and needie till his death; yet notwithstanding all mens seruile and manacled Miseries, to his most absolute and neuer-equall'd Merite; yea euen bursten profusion to Imposture and Impiety; heare our euer-the Same intranced, and neuer-sleeping Master of the Muses, to his last accent, incomparablie singing.



